

The Greatest Name in Comics

DAREDEVIL

COMICS



AT
LAST
THE COMIC
MAGAZINE
THAT
DARED
TO DO
IT

AUG.
NO. 2
10¢

WILL DAREDEVIL'S
BOOMERANG
FOIL THE KISS OF
DEATH?
... See Page 11.



12 SMASH FEATURES INCLUDING: LONDON ... THE WHIRLWIND
NITRO ... PAT PATRIOT ... AND OTHERS

A
BRAND
NEW
COMIC BOOK



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DAREDEVIL

"The Greatest Name in Comics"

BY —
BIRO



PRESENTING

DAREDEVIL...WORLD'S MOST DARING
MAN OF ACTION IN THE MOST ASTOUND-
ING STORY EVER RECORDED IN A COMIC
BOOK...DAREDEVIL HATES CRIME AND
EVIL AS PASSIONATELY AS THE UNDER-
WORLD LOVES IT....EVERY PAGE A
POWDER-KEG OF FURIOUS EXCITEMENT...
SO HOLD TIGHT AS THIS **BOMB-
SHELL BLASTS INTO
ACTION!!**

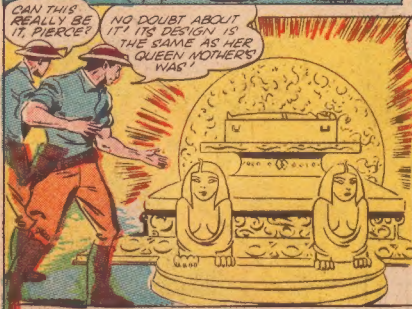


IT HAPPENED IN ARABIA AT THE TURN OF THE CENTURY. APRIL 10TH 1900 TO BE EXACT IT WAS THEN, WHEN A GROUP OF SCIENTISTS FROM THE AMERICAN RESEARCH SOCIETY FOUND DEFINITE PROOF OF THE EXISTENCE OF PRINCESS SHEBA'S BURIAL TOMB. DEAD 3000 YEARS. OUR STORY BEGINS WHEN PROFESSOR PIERCE, WORLD FAMOUS ARCHEOLOGIST SPEAKS -



CAN THIS REALLY BE IT, PIERCE?

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! ITS DESIGN IS THE SAME AS HER QUEEN MOTHER'S WAS!



HERE IT IS, BOYS - AT LAST!

PIERCE PRACTICALLY STUMBLER OVER IT! IT'S HERE! THE MOST AMAZING CRYPT YOU EVER SAW! SOLID GOLD! HURRY!

WHAT DOES THAT GOLD COBRA MEAN? AND THOSE WORDS ON ITS BACK! CAN YOU FIND THEIR MEANING?

I CANNOT UNDERSTAND THESE WORDS AT ALL, BUT THE COBRA SHOWS THAT SHE WAS BURIED ALIVE!



TIRELESSLY, THE MEN PONDER OVER THE ORPHAN MESSAGES - DAY AFTER DAY, MONTH AFTER MONTH.

PORT YEARS PASS AND THE CRYPTIC WORDS ARE STILL A MYSTERY UNTIL ONE NIGHT AT THE MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY -



IT IS MIDNIGHT WHEN PROFESSOR PIERCE, NOW AN OLD MAN, ENTERS THE MUSEUM -



THIS TIME I KNOW I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK! PERHAPS AFTER ALL THESE YEARS I'M GOING TO KNOW WHY SHE WAS BURIED ALIVE - LET ME SEE - THIS MEANS KISS - THIS MEANS -

WHY IT SAYS THAT SHE CAN BE BROUGHT TO LIFE IF -



IF I PARTLY UNWRAP THE MUMMY, THEN IT SAYS, THE INSIDE OF THE COBRA CONTAINS THE LIFE RESTORING SERUM - CAN THIS BE TRUE!



IT'S UNBELIEVABLE - AGAINST ALL KNOWN MEDICAL SCIENCE! I'M AFRAID TO TRY IT. IF IT SUCCEEDS, I WILL GO DOWN AS THE WORLD'S GREATEST ARCHEOLOGIST, BUT -



I WILL DO IT. IF I FAIL, I'LL BE DISGRACED. PROBABLY BECOME THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE SOCIETY, TO BELIEVE SUCH ROT!



TEN DROPS - ONE DROP TO THE COUNT, THAT MEANS SECOND!

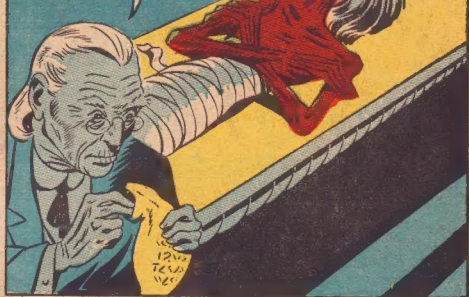


SEVEN EIGHT NINE TEN!



I'VE PINCHED MYSELF AND STILL I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! SHE'S THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING I'VE EVER SEEN!

THE BODY IS IN AN EXCELLENT STATE OF PRESERVATION. IT SAID NOT TO EXPOSE IT TOO LONG BEFORE GIVING THE SERUM. MUST HURRY!



SAINTS OF HEAVEN! ITS SKIN TIGHTENS - THE EYELIDS FLICK - IT MOVES! SHE'S ALIVE!



THE PRINCESS'S SHEBA IS SECRETLY BROUGHT TO PIERCE'S HOME. DURING THE FOLLOWING MONTHS, PROFESSOR PIERCE TAKES THE ROLE OF FATHER, MOTHER, AND TEACHER - THE GIRL IS UN-GANNY. HER ABILITY TO LEARN AND ABSORB IS ASTOUNDING.



SPELL OFFICE.

OFFICE O-F-F-I-C-E OFFICE!

NAME THESE!

BOAT AIRPLANE HOUSE!

I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE TO THE FLAG OF THE UNITED STATES - GOT THAT?

YES - CONTINUE

IN THE MEANTIME A GROUP OF VISITING ARCHEOLOGISTS CALL AT THE MUSEUM.



AND HERE IS OUR MOST TREASURED POSSESSION, THE MUMMY OF PRINCESS SHEBA!

HER HEAD'S AN ODD SHAPE! SEEMS TO DEFY ANATOMY MAY I EXAMINE IT?



SURELY, HELP YOURSELF!

BY GEORGE! I WAS RIGHT! THIS MUMMY IS STUFFED WITH NEWS-PAPERS! CALL DR. PIERCE!



THE LATE EDITIONS SHRIEK!

MAIN SECTION ☆ THE AMERICAN ☆ LATEST

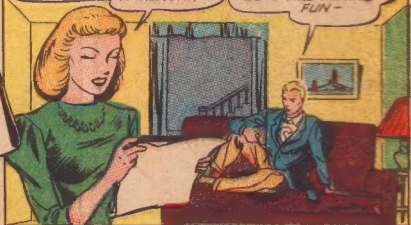
PRINCESS SHEBA STOLEN,

THE PRICELESS SHEBA MUMMY WAS REMOVED! NEWSPAPERS WERE STUFFED IN THE BANDAGES!

BART HILL, ALIAS THE DAREDEVIL, IS VISITING HIS GIRL FRIEND, TONIA SAUNDERS.

WELL, MR. DAREDEVIL, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS 'GAG? IMAGINE ANYONE STEALING A MUMMY!

MAYBE IT WAS A SCAVENGER HUNT ITEM... OR SOME COLLEGE BOYS ARE HAVING FUN -



I SEE! UNLESS IT'S AT LEAST A DOZEN MURDERS YOU'RE NOT INTERESTED SINCE YOU MUST BE A ONE-MAN F.B.I. - WHY DON'T YOU SOLVE SOMETHING LESS DANGEROUS FOR A CHANGE?

MAYBE I HAVE BEEN TAKING TOO MANY CHANCES - A SIMPLE CASE LIKE THAT WOULD BE A VACATION FOR ME!

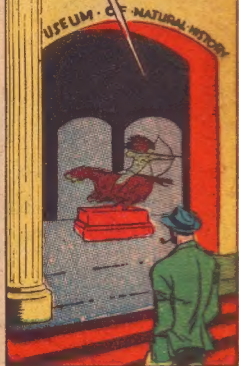


SAY! HAD I KNOWN YOU'D REACT THIS WAY, I WOULD HAVE SUGGESTED IT SOONER! HEY - WAIT A MINUTE!

ON BART - YOU DON'T KNOW HOW I WORRY ABOUT YOU SOMETIMES!



MUMMIES DON'T JUST GET UP AND WALK, BUT WHO COULD HAVE USE FOR IT? THE FOREIGN MARKET IS OUT THESE DAYS! BUT DEFINITELY! I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND OUT THE DATE OF THE THEFT!





OH-OH A WATCH DOG! HOPE I CAN GET RID OF HIM!

OFFICER-THERE'S A MAN ACROSS THE STREET CUTTING PEOPLE UP WITH A RAZOR!

WAZZAT? WHERE? WHO?



SERGEANT O'TOOLE IS PUTTING A STOP TO THAT RIGHT NOW!

I WOULDN'T LET HIM GET NEAR ME IF I WERE YOU! HE'S DANGEROUS!



THAT WORKED BETTER THAN I THOUGHT! NOW I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT THAT RAG MUFFIN!



THE DATES ON THESE NEWSPAPERS- WHY THEY'RE TWO MONTHS OLD, AND I SEE TWO SETS OF FINGERPRINTS... A MALE AND FEMALE!



HEY YOU! WHATCA MEAN BY HANDIN' ME THAT LINE O' BULL- THERE'S NOBODY CUTTIN' UP NOBODY!

WHY OF COURSE THERE IS! HE'S THE WORST BARBER I'VE EVER HAD!



AND IF I HAD MY WAY HE'D LOSE HIS LICENSE!

I'LL HAVE A CHAT WITH THE MUSEUM'S PRESIDENT.



I HAVE NO BADGE-I'LL HAVE TO BLUFF IT!

DOCTOR PIERCE! I'M A DETECTIVE AND UNDERSTAND THAT YOU HAVE A FINGERPRINT RECORD OF YOUR ENTIRE STAFF-MAY I SEE IT?

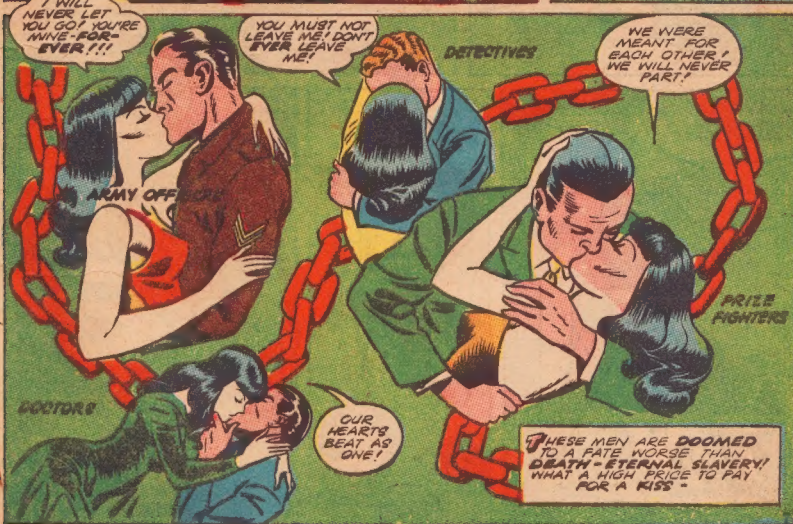
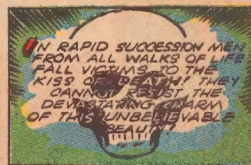
YES, BY ALL MEANS! THEY'RE AT YOUR DISPOSAL!



I AM VERY ANXIOUS TO RECOVER THE MUMMY AND SEE THE CRIMINALS PUNISHED! MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, I HAVE TO GET ALONG NOW!

THANK YOU, DOCTOR, I WILL! LET'S SEE NOW, I'LL START WITH THE FEMALES!





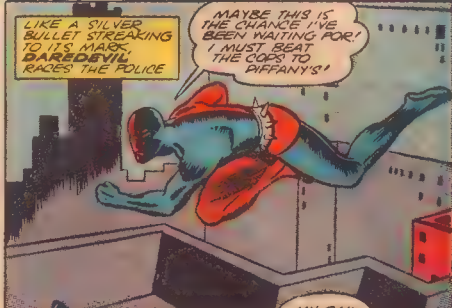
THEN-LIKE A CLOUD OF DOOM IT DESCENDS UPON THE RICHEST COUNTRY IN THE WORLD! A BRAZEN, IRRISISTABLE SERIES OF THEFTS, ROBBERIES, KIDNAPPINGS, MURDERS AND ARSON! GROWING IN INTENSITY AND MORE CUNNING WITH EACH! - THE POLICE ARRIVE EITHER TOO LATE OR ARE COMPLETELY OUTWITTED... UNTIL ...!



ONE MORNING AT TWO, THE PIFFANY COMPANY, IMPORTERS OF DIAMONDS AND RARE GEMS, SOUND THEIR BURGULAR ALARM THAT IS DIRECTLY CONNECTED WITH POLICE HEADQUARTERS



LIKE A SILVER BULLET STREAKING TO ITS MARK, DAREDEVIL RACES THE POLICE



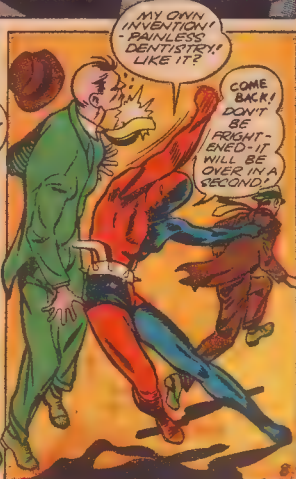
DON'T TELL ME! I KNOW! YOU'RE WAITING FOR A STREET CAR!

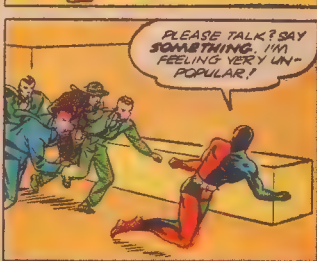
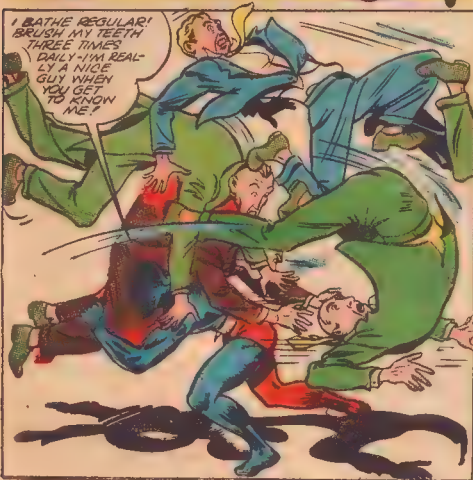
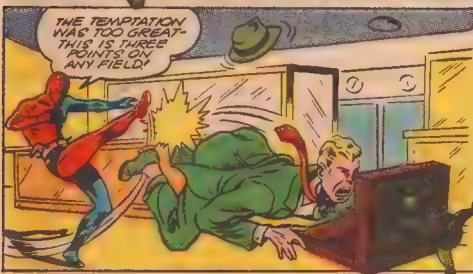


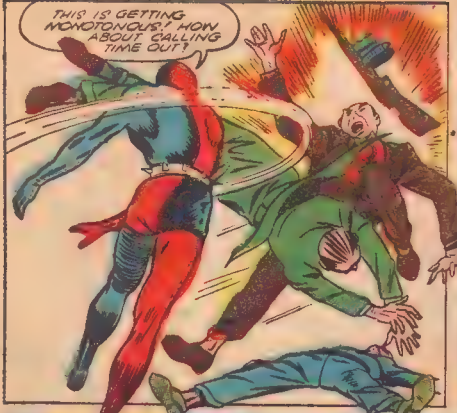
DROP THAT WATER PISTOL SONNY! YOU'RE ALL WET!



MY OWN INVENTION! - PAINLESS DENTISTRY! LIKE IT?



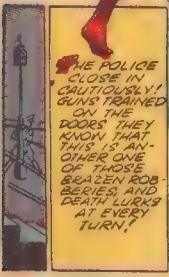




THIS IS GETTING MONOTONOUS! HOW ABOUT CALLING TIME OUT!



THREE FLICKS OF A SEARCH-LIGHT, SIGNALS THE ARRIVAL OF THE COPS!

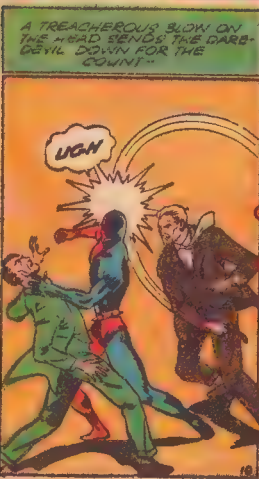


THE POLICE CLOSE IN CAUTIOUSLY! GUNS TRAINED ON THE DOORS THEY KNOW THAT THIS IS ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE BRAZEN ROBBERIES, AND DEATH LURKS AT EVERY TURN!

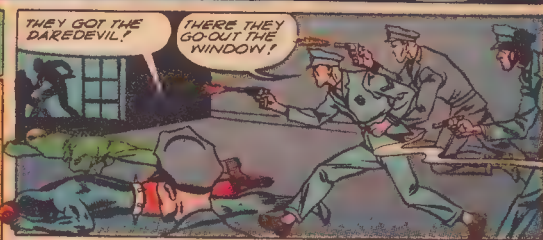


GO ON UP JOE WE'LL COVER YOU! KICK THE DOOR, THEN JUMP ASIDE!

THIS TIME WE'LL NAB 'EM, SURE!

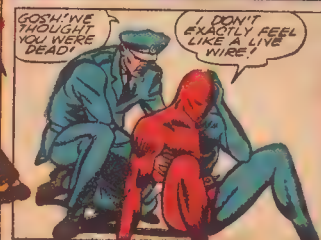


A TREACHEROUS SLOW ON THE HEAD SENDS THE DAREDEVIL DOWN FOR THE COUNT!



THEY GOT THE DAREDEVIL!

THERE THEY GO-OUT THE WINDOW!

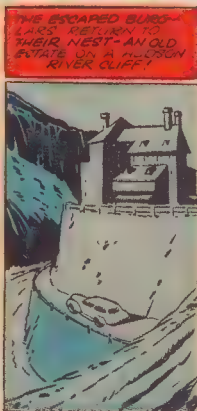


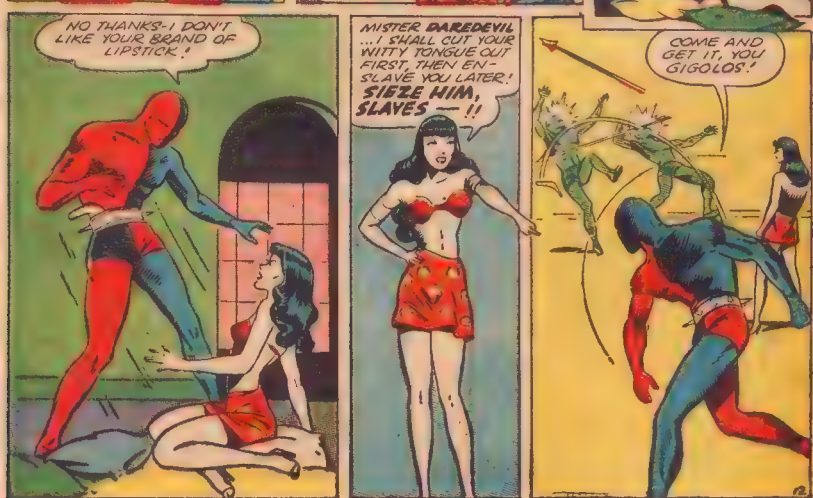
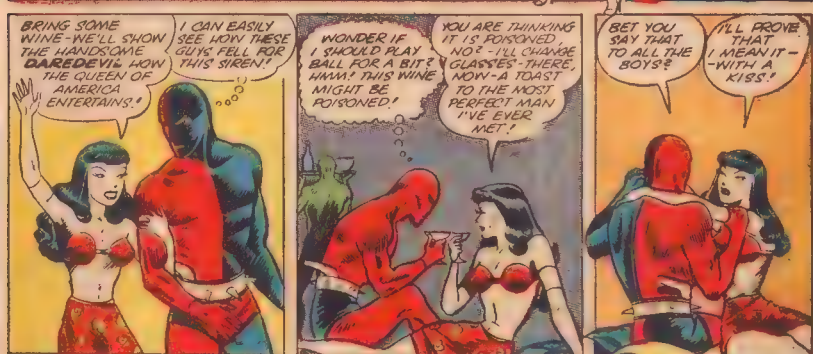
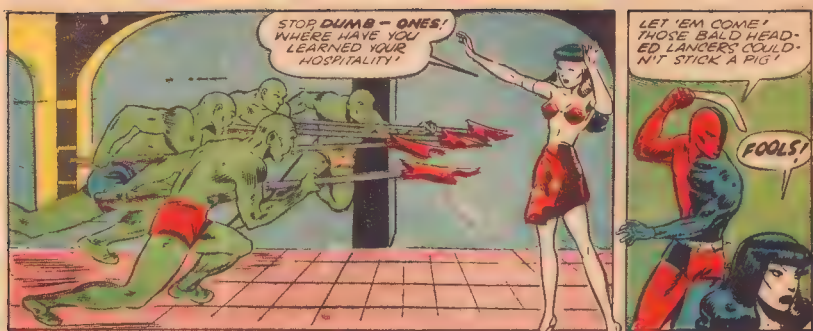
GOSH! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!

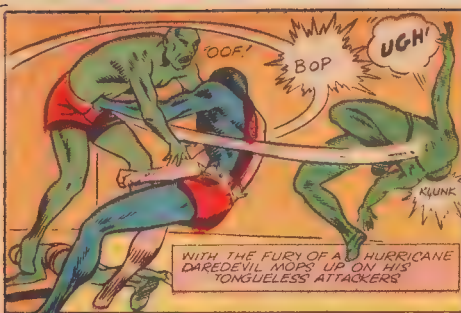
I DON'T EXACTLY FEEL LIKE A LIVE WIRE!



HEY! WE'VE GOT ONE OF 'EM- BUT HE WON'T OPEN UP! YOU TRY HIM, CAP!





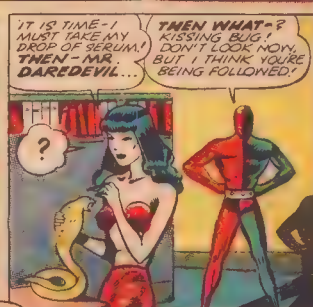
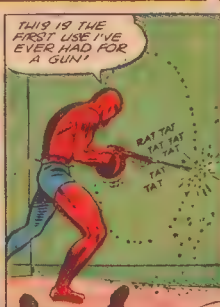


THE KISS GIRL IN PANIC FLEES THRU A SECRET PANEL IN THE WALL - BEFORE DAREDEVIL CAN FOLLOW, THE PANEL BANGS SHUT!

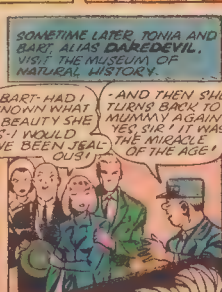
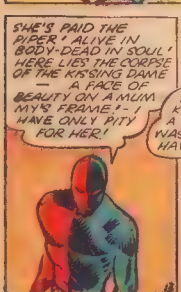


WAIT UP BABE! BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

YOU'RE THE LAST ONE - AND JUST WHAT I NEED!

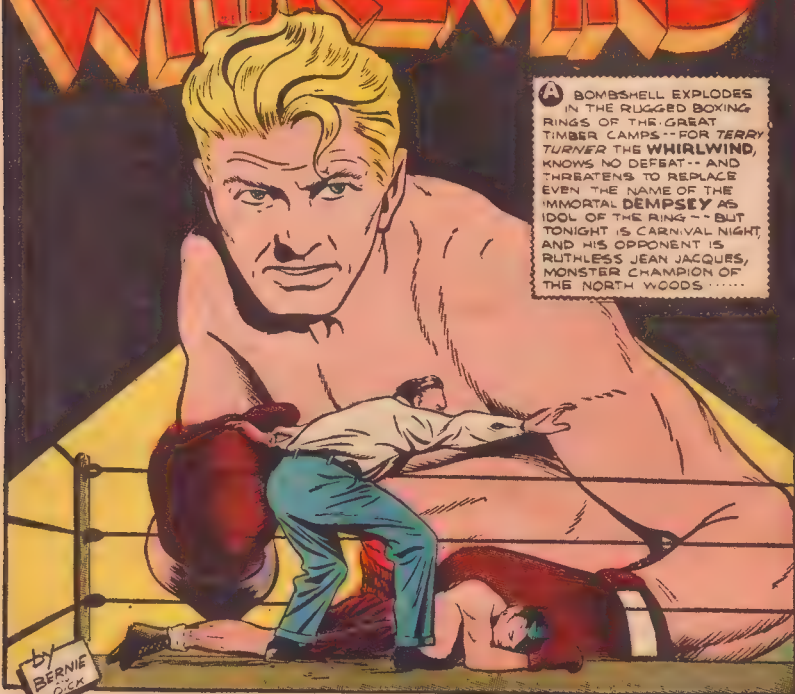


UNTHINKING, THE LIVING MUM - MY FEROCIOUSLY MURDER THE GOLD JOBRA - AT DAREDEVIL - HE DUCKS AS IT SMASHES AGAINST THE WALL, SPILLING HER PRECIOUS LIFE-GIVING SERUM!



THE WHIRLWIND

A BOMBSHELL EXPLODES IN THE RUGGED BOXING RINGS OF THE GREAT TIMBER CAMPS--FOR TERRY TURNER THE WHIRLWIND, KNOWS NO DEFEAT-- AND THREATENS TO REPLACE EVEN THE NAME OF THE IMMORTAL DEMPSEY AS IDOL OF THE RING-- BUT TONIGHT IS CARNIVAL NIGHT, AND HIS OPPONENT IS RUTHLESS JEAN JACQUES, MONSTER CHAMPION OF THE NORTH WOODS.....



by
BERNIE
DICK

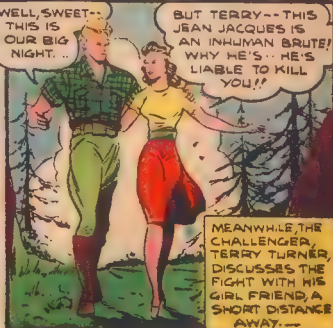


THERE'S WILL
SHOW YOU HOW
JACQUES HIT!

THERE'S FOOLISH
PEOPLE THINK
WHIRLWIND
HAVE CHANCE TO
LICK ME! HAR!
I FEEB THERE
TERRY TURNER
FOR GOOD!!

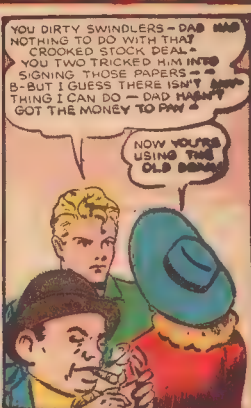
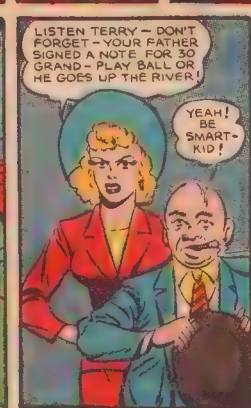
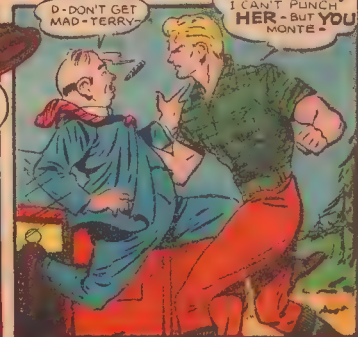
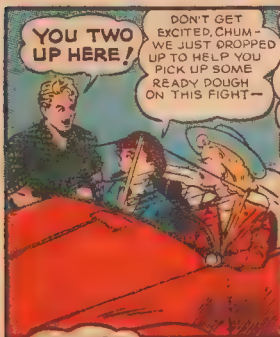
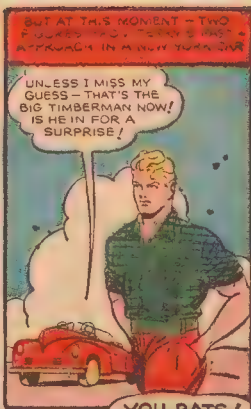
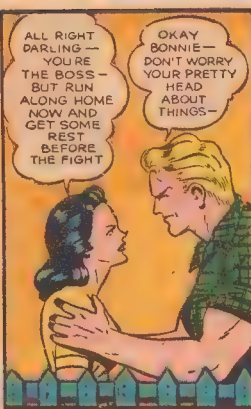
WELL, SWEET--
THIS IS
OUR BIG
NIGHT...

BUT TERRY-- THIS
JEAN JACQUES IS
AN INHUMAN BRUTE!
WHY HE'S-- HE'S
LIABLE TO KILL
YOU!!



MEANWHILE, THE
CHALLENGER,
TERRY TURNER,
DISCUSSES THE
FIGHT WITH HIS
GIRL FRIEND, A
SHORT DISTANCE
AWAY.--

IN THE CAMP OF JEAN JACQUES, A
LUMBERMAN SPEAKS OUT OF TURN--



AFTER PLACING HIS LARGE BETS IN THE CITY - MONTE PLAYS THE LOCAL LUMBER JACKS FOR SMALLER WAGERS...

SURE - I'LL BET ON JACQUES - AND GIVE YOU 10-1 ODDS -

OKAY - I'LL TAKE IT!

THAT BIG GUY LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SUCKER -

YOU CAN PICK UP A BARREL OF DOUGH BY BETTING ON WHIRLWIND - I'M JUST HANDLING SOME DOUGH FOR A FRIEND WHO IS SUCKER ENOUGH TO BET ON JACQUES -

HA! LITTLE FELLOW MAKE BEEG JOKE!

PEEG! HAVE GOOD SWIM - I - JEAN JACQUES - LOSE TO NO MAN!

YA BIG TURK!! I'LL HAVE THE BOYS FROM NEW YORK TAKE CARE OF YOU - THEY'LL MOIDER YA!

W-WHY THAT'S TERRY - WITH ANOTHER GIRL?

NO TRICKS - TERRY - I HAVE THE PAPERS YOUR FATHER SIGNED - SAFELY TUCKED AWAY - ANY FUNNY STUFF AND WE'LL BUNG HIM IN THE BASTILE - SO FARE THAT FIGHT GOOD!!

I'M ON THE SPOT NOW - DOLORES - BUT SOME DAY YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS -

SO THAT'S WHAT TERRY WORRIES SO MUCH ABOUT - AND THEY'RE MAKING HIM LOSE THE FIGHT - I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

IN ANOTHER PART OF CAMP BONNIE ACCIDENTLY OVERHEARS

THE FIGHT BEGINS!

-JACQUES AT 268 POUNDS
AND IN THIS CORNER -
WHIRLWIND --
AT 197 POUNDS!

AS THE FRAMED FIGHT IS ABOUT
TO START, TERRY SITS IN HIS CORNER DE-
JECTEDLY, WHILE BONNIE RUSHES TO
CANCELL THE BETS WHICH WOULD
HAVE ASSURED THEM OF A HAPPY
MARRIAGE SHOULD HE HAVE WON.

WONDER WHERE
BONNIE IS -
HOPE SHE GOT OUR
BETS CANCELED
ALL RIGHT!

AT THE BELL JACQUES LUNGES
LIKE A WILD BULL AND SMASHES
THE BEFUDDLED TERRY WITH A
HARD RIGHT ...

... AND AGAIN !!

HOW YOU LIKE
ZAT-LITTLE MAN!

LIKE A MAD ANIMAL, JACQUES -
IRKED AT TERRY'S ABILITY TO
TAKE IT - FINALLY LOWERS HIS
HEAD AND BUTTS HIM VICIOUSLY
OUT OF THE RING ...

TERRY!
TERRY!

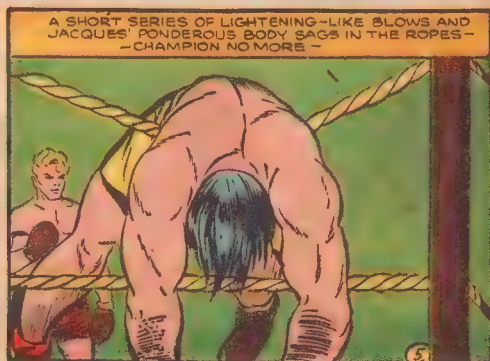
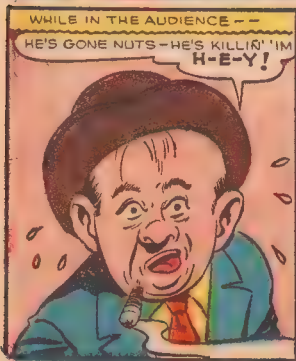
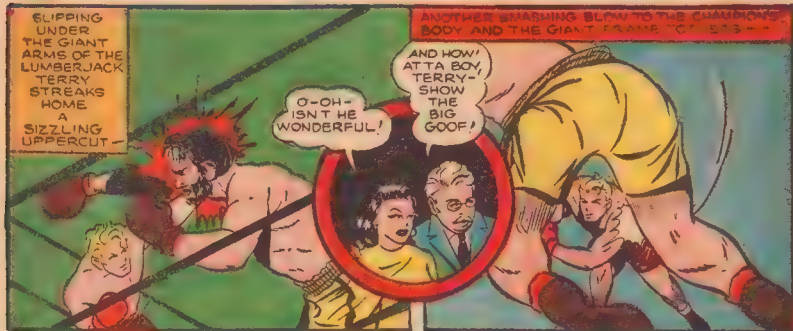
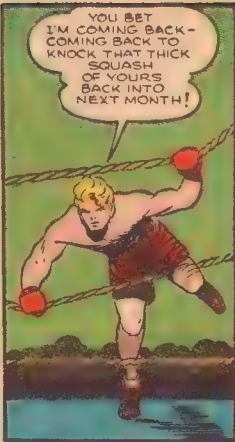
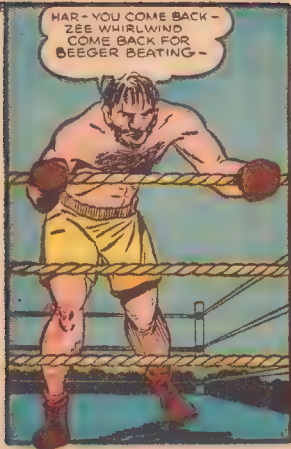
SON!

I'VE HAD DETECTIVES
ON IT FOR MONTHS -
THEY'VE STRAIGHTENED
IT ALL OUT!

GET IN THERE,
TERRY - GET IN
AND FIGHT - YOUR
FATHER'S NAME
IS CLEARED!

THAT'S ALL
I WANT TO KNOW
-POPS NAME IS
CLEARED -YIPPI-
NOW FOR THAT
OVER-STUFFED
LUMMOX!

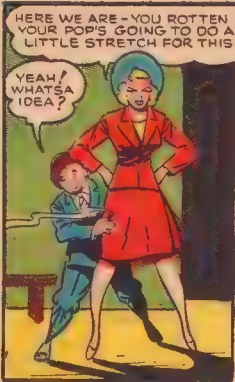
JUST
THEN
BONNIE
RUSHES
IN
WITH
TERRY'S
FATHER!





OH TERRY -
I'M GLAD IT'S
OVER -
I-I WAS SO
FRIGHTENED -
AND WE DIDN'T
LOSE OUR MONEY -
I COULDN'T
CANCEL THE BETS!

THAT'S SWELL
DARLING -
BUT WHERE
ARE THOSE
TWO
SHYSTERS?
AND WHAT
HAPPENED?

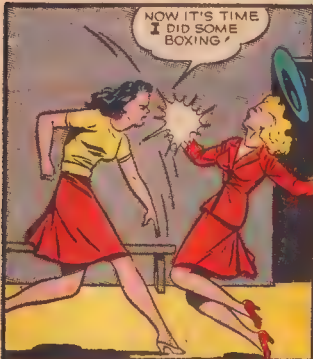


YEAH!
WHATSA
IDEA?

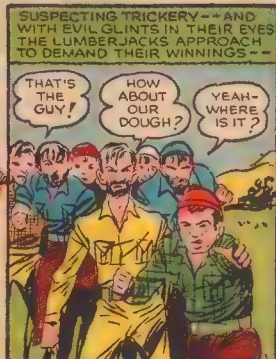
HERE WE ARE - YOU ROTTEN WELCHER -
YOUR POP'S GOING TO DO A NICE
LITTLE STRETCH FOR THIS TRICK -



IS THAT SO!
WELL
TERRY'S FATHER
HAS FLOWN UP
HERE AND SEVERAL
OFFICERS ARE ON
THEIR WAY TO TAKE CARE
OF YOU TWO - IT SEEMS
YOU MADE SEVERAL MIS-
TAKES IN YOUR LITTLE
FRAMING GAME -



NOW IT'S TIME
I DID SOME
BOXING!



THAT'S
THE
GUY!

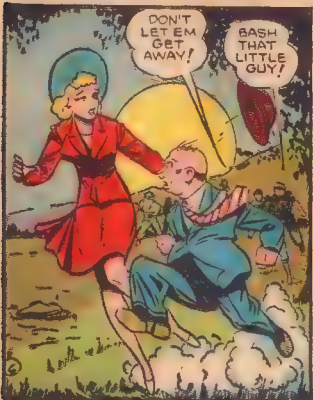
HOW
ABOUT
OUR
DOUGH?

YEAH -
WHERE
IS IT?

SUSPECTING TRICKERY -- AND
WITH EVIL GLINTS IN THEIR EYES
THE LUMBERJACKS APPROACH
TO DEMAND THEIR WINNINGS --

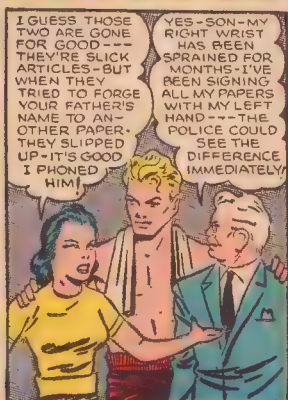


GOSH DELORES - I
HAVEN'T THE DOUGH
TO BACK OUR LOSSES
- A - AND THESE
GUYS LOOK
TOUGH -



DON'T
LET EM
GET
AWAY!

BASH
THAT
LITTLE
GUY!



I GUESS THOSE
TWO ARE GONE
FOR GOOD ---
THEY'RE SLICK
ARTICLES - BUT
WHEN THEY
TRIED TO FORGE
YOUR FATHER'S
NAME TO AN
OTHER PAPER -
THEY SLIPPED
UP - IT'S GOOD
I PHONED
HIM!

YES - SON - MY
RIGHT WRIST
HAS BEEN
SPRAINED FOR
MONTHS - I'VE
BEEN SIGNING
ALL MY PAPERS
WITH MY LEFT
HAND --- THE
POLICE COULD
SEE THE
DIFFERENCE
IMMEDIATELY!



GOSH, KIDS - IT
SURE WAS SWELL
HAVING YOU AT
THE RINGSIDE -
HOPE TO SEE
YOU AGAIN IN
THE
NEXT ISSUE
OF
**DAREDEVIL
COMICS!**

NIGHTRO

Swiley
Rousso

the Streamlined
ROBINHOOD-

SOME MEN WOULD COME OUT OF THE EXPERIENCE DESCRIBED HERE WITH GUNS BLAZING. OTHERS WOULD BE WHIPPED DOWN. ONLY A FEW COULD BE STRONG AND CLEVER ENOUGH TO EMERGE AS HUGH GODDARD DID--- TODAY-- EYES CRIPPLED SO HE MUST MOVE IN DARKNESS--THIS CHANGED MAN STRIKES WHEREVER HE FINDS INJUSTICE BURIED BEYOND THE LAWS REACH. IN MYSTERY OUTWITTING CRIME'S WIZARDS WITH THEIR OWN TRICKS. HE TAKES WHAT HAS BEEN STOLEN! HE GIVES THE LOOT TO PERSONS SUFFERING FROM OTHERS' GREED AND USES IT TO RESCUE THE DEPERATE. AT LAST, HE HAS MAGNIFICENT REVENGE ON THE ONES WHO CHEATED HIM IN THE UNUSUAL TALE WHICH FOLLOWS---

READ HOW NIGHTRO CAME TO BE--

A SHORT
WHILE AGO--

THE ROAD TO A LIFE OF WE RD ADVENTURE BEGINS FOR THE YOUNG SCIENTIST, HUGH GODDARD ON A TRIP INTO THE WILDS OF ALASKA WITH HIM. DOUBTING HIS STEEL, ARE THE BACKERS OF THE TRIP HOAG AND A MINING ENGINEER, TOLLINI. THEY ARE FAR UP A LONELY VALLEY WHEN--

AT LAST, TESTING THE ROCK FROM A SHINY BLACK VEIN IN THEIR LABORATORY CABIN--

IT IS! IT'S
PITCHBLEND-
RICH IN
RADIUM!

RADIUM!
A WHOOPIN'
BIG VEIN--
WORTH A
FORTUNE--



YES, A HUGE MINE, WHEN WE GIVE THIS TO THE CANCER-CURE FOUNDATION, JUST THINK--THEY'LL BE ABLE TO HELP CANCER SUFFERERS THE WORLD OVER AT VERY LOW COST--

GIVE IT TO---? WAIT! ARE YOU SURE IT'S RADIUM? LOOK AGAIN--



AS GODDARD BENDS LOWER OVER HIS FIND TOLLINI SEIZES A PIECE OF FIREWOOD---

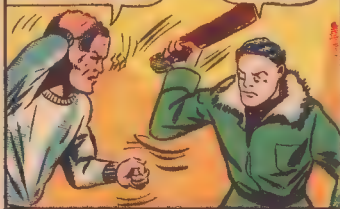
TOLLINI SWINGS A VICIOUS BLOW AGAINST THE BARE HEAD OF HUGH GODDARD.



-BUT IT GLANCES OFF, LEAVING HIM MOMENTARILY DAZED THOUGH STILL CONSCIOUS-

WHAT THA DEVIL? HAVE YOU GONE MAD?? WHAT'S THE IDEA?

HOLY SMOKE! STILL UP-BUT THIS WILL--



HUGH GODDARD SUDDENLY GRASPS THE SITUATION AND WHIPS A LEFT INTO TOLLINI'S FACE.

I GET IT NOW! YOU BOYS ARE GETTING A LITTLE GREEDY, EH?

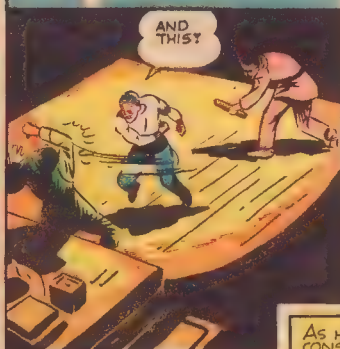


BUT AS HUGH GODDARD LASHES AT HIS BETRAYER ANOTHER CLUTCHES A CLUB AND CREEPS UP CAT-LIKE BEHIND HIM--

WELL YOU'RE NOT GETTING THE RADIUM-- BUT YOU CAN HAVE THIS!!



AND THIS!



THE FULL IMPACT OF HOAG'S CLUB SMASHES GODDARD TO THE FLOOR



AS CONSCIOUSNESS SLOWLY RETURNS, GODDARD FINDS THE CAMP GONE. HIS FORMER AIDES HAVE LEFT, TAKING THE ONLY EQUIPMENT WITH WHICH A NORMAL MAN COULD HOPE TO REACH CIVILIZATION--

DON'T LEAVE ME TO DIE--



AS HUGH GODDARD SEMI-CONSCIOUSLY STAGGERS INTO THE WILDS A BLINDING SNOW STORM ENVELOPES HIM--



IN THE WILDS OF ALASKA
A MAN CAN BATTLE THE
ELEMENTS ONLY SO LONG--
THEN HE MUST SINK INTO
THAT PEACEFUL SLEEP
FROM WHICH THERE IS
NO AWAKENING-- BUT AS
HUGH COLLAPSES, SCOUTING
ESKIMOS ARE NEARBY--

UGH! MAN
SLEEP IN SNOW!
GOOD PLACE
FOR SLEEP--
BUT NO
WAKE UP!

ALMOST DEAD FROM EXHAUSTION
AND SNOW BLINDNESS, HUGH IS
CARRIED BY THE KINDLY
ESKIMOS TO THEIR CAMP.



AND HOURS LATER REGAINS
CONSCIOUSNESS ONLY TO FACE
A BLACK WORLD--A WORLD
DEVOID OF ALL COLOR--FOR
THE BLINDING REFLECTION
OF SUN AND SNOW HAS
TAKEN ITS DEADLY TOLL--
HUGH GODDARD IS STONE
BLIND!!!

I-I CAN'T SEE! I'M
BLIND, OH, NO-NO
IT CAN'T BE
TRUE!



BUT IT IS TRUE--
AND FOR WEEKS
HUGH GODDARD SUFFERS IN
DARKNESS--THEN A
PASSING EXPLORER
KINDLY ESCORTS HIM
BACK TO CIVILIZATION--



--AND LEAVES HIM AT
THE DOOR OF THE
WORLD FAMED EYE
SPECIALIST, FRANK
MILLER?

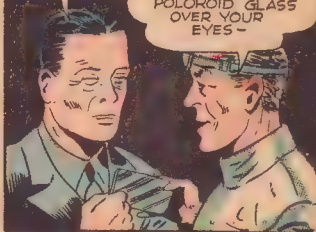
DR.
MILLER?
I'M MR.
GODDARD--

COME
RIGHT IN,
MR. GODDARD.
I RECEIVED
YOUR WIRE--



TELL ME
TRUTHFULLY
DOCTOR MILLER--
WILL I EVER
SEE AGAIN?

YOU HAVE A
PECULIAR AF-
FLICTION-- BUT
I HAVE AN IDEA--
DON'T BE IM-
PATIENT SON--HOLD
THIS PIECE OF
POLOROID GLASS
OVER YOUR
EYES--



E-EVERYTHING
IS TAKING
FORM--W-WHY
I CAN
SEE!!!



ONE HOUR LATER--

HERE YOU ARE, SON--
I PUT SOME POLOROID
EYE PIECES IN THESE
GLASSES, THEY'RE
HIDEOUS LOOKING, BUT
WITH THEM YOU'LL,
ALWAYS BE
ABLE TO
SEE--!



AND SO THE BLIND SEE AND HUGH
GODDARD EMERGES AS NIGHTRO--
BESPECTACLED NEMESIS OF CRIME
FOR, SET APART FROM SOCIETY
BY HIS GOULISH GLASSES WHAT ELSE TO
DO, BUT ACQUIRE A SIMILAR ATTIRE AND
ADOPT A SPIRIT OF
CRIME PREVENTION
AS HIS URGE TO
LIVE --



LATER—OUTSIDE A DARK, SINISTER MANSION—THE STREAMLINED FIGURE OF NIGHTRO PAUSES NEAR A WINDOW—



INSIDE ARE HOAG AND TOLLINI RELEATING OVER THEIR RECENT RADIIUM SEIZURE—

NOTHING LIKE TAKING LIFE EASY—EH HOAG?

YEAH! TOO BAD GODDARD ISN'T HERE TO SEE THESE SHOTS OF ALASKA—HE LIKED THE SCENERY SO MUCH HE DECIDED TO STAY—HA-HA!



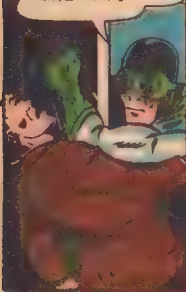
AT THIS MOMENT NIGHTRO KNOCKS GRIMLY ON THE DOOR.

WHO ARE YOU—WHAT DA YA WANT?

HELLO TOLLINI—REMEMBER ME?



NO—I GUESS YOU WOULDN'T—NOT WITH THESE GLASSES, —AYE RAT?



WELL GENTLEMEN, WITH THESE GLASSES OFF MAYBE YOU CAN RECOGNIZE ME—



GOOD GRAVEY! GODDARD!

HAVE I GONE WACKY?

THAT'S RIGHT GENTLEMEN! BUT NOW I'VE GOT TO PUT THESE ON AGAIN SO THAT I CAN SEE TO CLEAN UP A COUPLE OF SKUNKS—



WE'RE GOING TO CLOSE OUR LITTLE BUSINESS ARRANGEMENT MY WAY—NIGHTRO'S WAY!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK—GET HIM!



MAKING A SUDDEN LUNGE TOLLINI WHIPS THE GLASSES FROM NIGHTRO'S EYES—



COMPLETELY BLIND IN THE LIGHT WITHOUT HIS GLASSES NIGHTRO MANAGES TO GET A HEADLOCK ON TOLLINI!—



BUT STAGGERS HELPLESSLY OVER AN UNSEEN CHAIR DURING THE SCUFFLE.

HURLING THE CHAIR IN BLIND DEFENSE NIGHTRO SMASHES THE LAMP, THROWING THE ROOM INTO COMPLETE DARKNESS?



THIS'LL PUT US ON THE SAME BASIS

LOST AND BLIND WITHOUT HIS GLASSES, NIGHTRO GROPPES FEVERISHLY ON THE FLOOR.



GOT THEM?

HERES A PRESENT FOR YA, NIGHTRO - OR WHATEVER YOU CALL YOURSELF -

WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

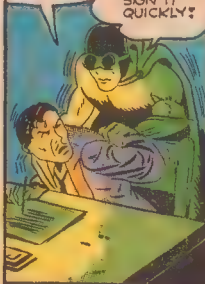


YOUR PAL'S OUT COLD, BUT I WANT YOU CONSCIOUS?

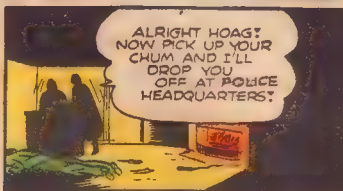


ALLRIGHT? ALLRIGHT? DON'T BREAK MY ARM?

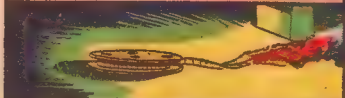
I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK? SIGN THAT RADIUM MINE RELEASE- AND SIGN IT QUICKLY?



ALRIGHT HOAG? NOW PICK UP YOUR CHUM AND I'LL DROP YOU OFF AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS?



A FLAME LICKS OUT FROM THE ROARING FIRE PLACE AND CATCHES ONTO A LOOSELY COILED ROLL OF CELLOID FILM- IN A SECOND THE ROOM IS A BLAZING INFERNO-



SEPERATED FROM THE SWINDLERS BY THE FLAMES, NIGHTRO FIGHTS DESPERATELY TO GET THROUGH FOR EVEN A CORRUPT LIFE IS WORTH SAVING, BUT THE FIRE BURNS TOO FIERCELY. IN MINUTES NOTHING BUT CHARRED BODIES REMAIN OF THE MEN-



A WEEK LATER AT THE CANCER CURE FOUNDATION...

WELL, GENTLEMEN, I GUESS WE CAN JUST ABOUT RESIGN OUR JOBS. I'VE CHECKED THIS RADIUM MINE CLAIM WE RECEIVED AND THERE'S ENOUGH RADIUM THERE TO CURE EVERYONE IN THE HOSPITAL AND THEM SOME- I ONLY WISH THE MYSTERIOUS PERSON WHO SENT THIS HAD GIVEN US HIS NAME- HE DESERVES THE HEARTFELT THANKS OF THE ENTIRE FOUNDATION--

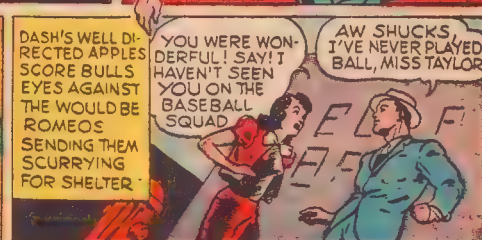
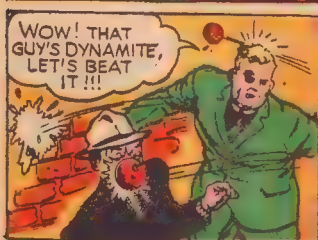
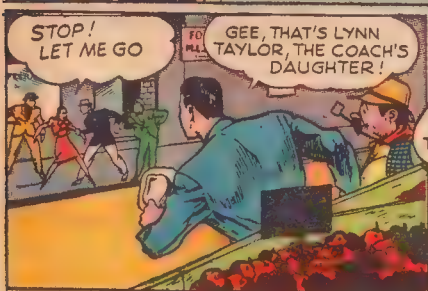
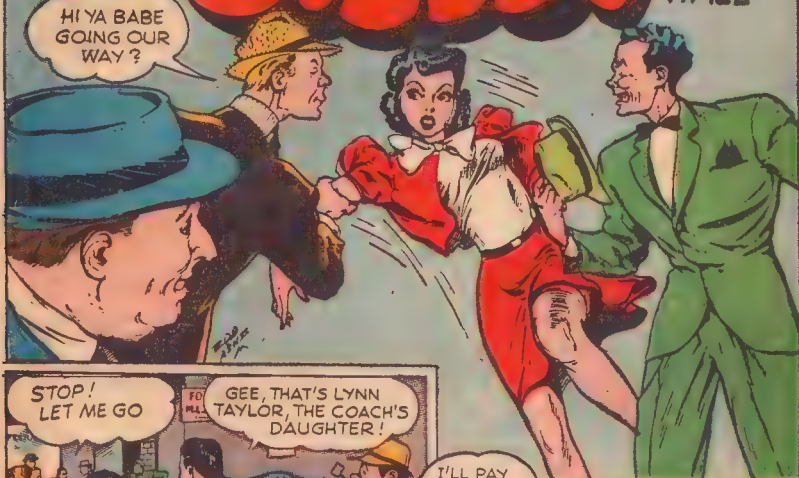


WHY DOES NIGHTRO CALL HIMSELF NIGHTRO? WHAT LIES BEHIND THIS NAME? NEXT MONTH NIGHTRO REVEALS AN ABILITY THAT VERGES ON INCREDIBILITY- ASTOUNDING AS IT MAY APPEAR TO YOU, IT IS NEVER THE LESS TRUE. SEE NEXT ISSUE!

IN A TYPICAL COLLEGE TOWN DASH DILLON, HARD WORKING MEDICAL STUDENT AT HALE UNIVERSITY SEES A SITUATION WHICH IS TO PROPEL HIM INTO THE BASEBALL SPOTLIGHT OF THE SCHOOL LEAGUE —

DASH DILLON

AT
HALE



AFTER A SODA TOGETHER, DASH WALKS MISS TAYLOR HOME - WHY WITH A PITCHING ARM LIKE YOURS, YOU'D MAKE A GRAND BALL PLAYER, DASH, IT'S A SHAME THAT YOUR MEDICAL COURSE TAKES UP SO MUCH OF YOUR TIME

OH I'D HAVE TIME TO PLAY BALL SOME - BUT DON'T THINK I'D BE MUCH GOOD ...

WELL THANKS AGAIN FOR SAVING ME FROM THOSE HOODLUMS - AND I'LL BE LOOKING FOR YOU ON THE CAMPUS TOMORROW

FATHER! YOU LOOK TERRIBLY DEPRESSED - IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG?

I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS LYNN, BUT UNLESS A MIRACLE HAPPENS I WON'T BE COACH NEXT YEAR -

IT ISN'T YOUR FAULT THAT THE TEAM IS POOR, DAD, YOU HAVEN'T THE PROPER PLAYING MATERIAL

I KNOW LYNN, BUT THE SCHOOL BOARD IS PRETTY DISGUSTED WITH THE TEAM'S RECORD THEY'VE BEEN RATHER NASTY ABOUT THE WHOLE THING -

LATER -

IF DAD HAD A GOOD PITCHER HE MIGHT BE ABLE TO SWING THAT BIG GAME WITH YARVARD NEXT WEEK ... H-M-M-- I WONDER ---

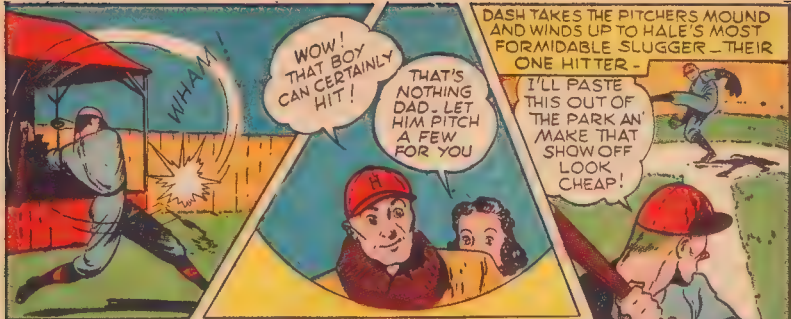
NEXT DAY THE MALE BASEBALL SQUAD WARMS UP FOR ITS BIG GAME WITH YARVARD - EVEN UNDER THE EXPERT TUTORAGE OF COACH TAYLOR THE TEAM IS RANKED LAST IN THE LEAGUE.

THIS IS DASH DILLON, DAD, I'VE CONVINCED HIM THAT HE SHOULD TRY OUT FOR THE SQUAD -

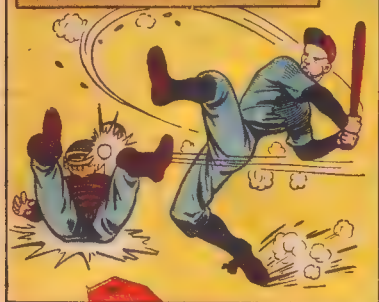
I HAVEN'T TIME TO BREAK IN ANY NEW PLAYERS DASH, BUT YOU CAN TAKE A TURN AT BATTING IF YOU WANT

WHAT'S THIS BIRD TRYING TO DO - SHOW US HOW GOOD HE IS?

THAT'S DILLON, I DON'T THINK HE EVER SWUNG A BAT IN HIS LIFE -



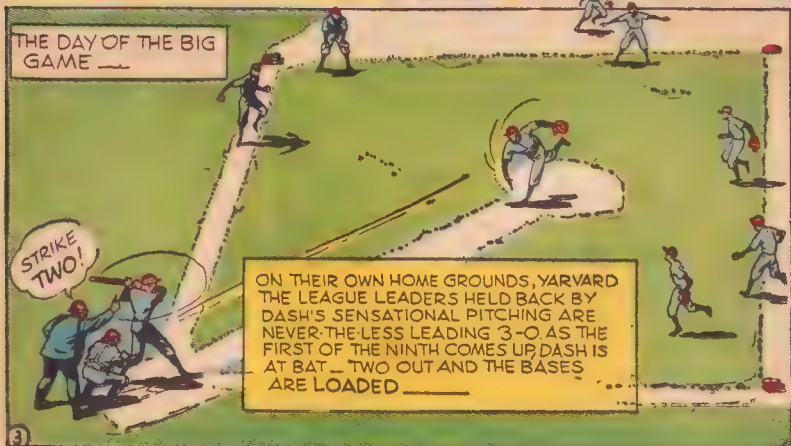
WITH TERRIFIC FORCE DASH'S PITCH STREAKS PAST THE BATTER AND KNOCKS THE CATCHER FLAT



BUT AS THE CATCHER RETURNS THE PITCH DASH'S WEAKNESS COMES TO VIEW - HE FUMBLES THE BALL AWKWARDLY -



THE DAY OF THE BIG GAME -



ON THEIR OWN HOME GROUNDS, YARVARD THE LEAGUE LEADERS HELD BACK BY DASH'S SENSATIONAL PITCHING ARE NEVER THE LESS LEADING 3-0 AS THE FIRST OF THE NINTH COMES UP DASH IS AT BAT - TWO OUT AND THE BASES ARE LOADED -

DASH STEPS INTO THE THIRD PITCH AND CLOUTS A TERRIFIC SMASH INTO CENTER FIELD -



IT'S IN THE BLEACHERS DAD - A HOME RUN! WHOOPIE!

WE'RE IN! NOW IF WE CAN ONLY HOLD THEM!



BUT AS DASH REACHES HOME PLATE HE GRIPS HIS WRIST IN PAIN

GOSH COACH, I SPRAINED MY WRIST ON THAT ONE... DOUBT IF I CAN PITCH WITH IT NOW -

THAT'S OKAY DASH, CHANGE PLACES WITH THE LEFT FIELDER - HE CAN PITCH



THE FIRST BATTER FOR YARVARD GROUNDS OUT, THE SECOND FANS BUT THEN THE THIRD SINGLES AND THE NEXT HITTER POLES A TERRIFIC DRIVE TOWARD THE LEFT FIELD STANDS.



DASH SPRINTS MADLY AFTER THE PELLET -



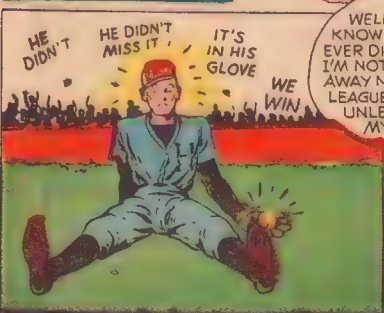
BUT



HE MISSED IT!



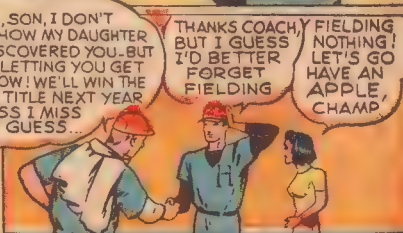
HE DIDN'T MISS IT! IT'S IN HIS GLOVE WE WIN



WELL, SON, I DON'T KNOW HOW MY DAUGHTER EVER DISCOVERED YOU - BUT I'M NOT LETTING YOU GET AWAY NOW! WE'LL WIN THE LEAGUE TITLE NEXT YEAR UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS...

THANKS COACH, BUT I GUESS I'D BETTER FORGET FIELDING

FIELDING NOTHING! LET'S GO HAVE AN APPLE, CHAMP



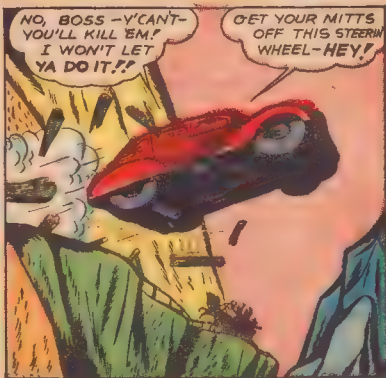
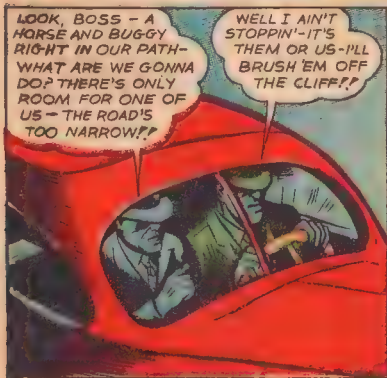
DASH DILLON SCORES ANOTHER HOME RUN AS HE PUTS THE FOOT INTO FOOTBALL FOR HALE UNIVERSITY IN NEXT MONTH'S DARE DEVIL COMICS!

PIONEER

OUT OF THE MYSTERIOUS JAWS OF DEATH GORGE, IN THE DEEPEST AND MOST UNKNOWN CANYON OF YELLOWSTONE, COMES THE CHAMPION OF AMERICA-PIONEER!

CHAMPION OF AMERICA

by J. GAHR
© 1911
THE PIONEER



THE POLICE ARRIVE AT THE SCENE—

THEY'RE GONERS, ALL RIGHT, AN BESIDES, NO ONE EVER CAME OUT OF DEATH GORGE ALIVE!!

LET'S GET GOIN'- AN' REPORT IT TO THE SHERIFF!

KRASH

WHILE WANDERING NEARBY, AN UNKNOWN DWELLER OF THE CANYON, PIONEER, HEARS THE CRASH.

BOOM

BIG THUNDER, ME GO SEE!



ONE BY ONE, THE HUSKY YOUTH BEARS THE THREE MEN OFF—

IN HIS CRUDE CABIN, PIONEER CARES FOR THE TRIO—

WHAT TH- WHERE AM I? WHO ARE YOU???

ME FIND YOU- ME HELP YOU GET WELL!

MIRACULOUSLY—THE MEN ARE SOON NURSED BACK TO HEALTH!

SOME PLACE, EH, SCOTTY?? IT'S A NATURAL HIDEOUT!

RIGHT, BOSS!! BUT DON'T FORGET WE GOT WORK TO DO!

YEAH, THE BIG BANK JOB WE HAD LINED UP!!

HANGIN' AROUND HERE PROBABLY AIN'T DONE MY AIM ANY GOOD!! WATCH THIS!!

OH- MAKES BOOM BOOM!

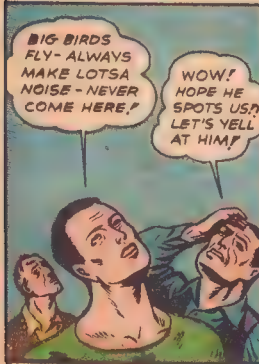
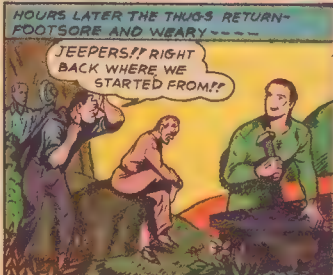
THE LAYOFF SEEMS NOT TO HAVE IMPAIRED THE THUG'S AIM- A BIRD HELPLESSLY FALLS TO THE GROUND- PIONEER RUSHES UP.

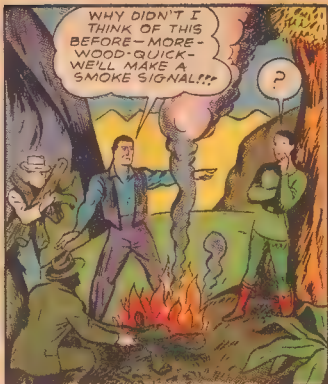
BAD-YOU KILL LITTLE BIRD!

SURE- GOOD SHOT EH-PIONEER?



NOT REALIZING THAT NO ONE HAS EVER LEFT DEATH-GORGE ALIVE, THE GANGSTERS START OFF - - -

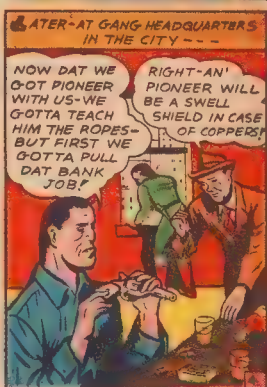




MEANWHILE, TWO FARMERS, HIGH ABOVE DEATH GORGE, SPY THE SMOKE!



WITH PIONEER'S AID- THE MEN ARE SOON HOISTED OUT OF THE CANYON----



THAT EVENING--

KEEP THE
MOTOR RUNNING--
AND KEEP
PIONEER IN
THE CAR!!

OKAY,
BOSS!

NATION
BANK

REMEMBER,
PIONEER'S OUR
SHIELD IN CASE
OF ANY
SLIPUPS!

THIS IS A STICKUP,
MUG-GS-UP
WITH YER
DUKES!
KEEP 'EM
COVERED--
I'LL GRAB
THE CASH!

THE MOBSTERS RUSH MADLY
OUT OF THE BANK AND RUTHLESS-
LY KILL A BYSTANDER---

HELP--
POLICE--

AT THE SIGHT OF GUN PLAY--
PIONEER BECOMES SUSPICIOUS
AND RUSHES FROM THE CAR--

HEY--
COME BACK
HERE!!

BAD--YOU
KILL MAN!

AAGGH!

KLOK!

HIM KILL BIRD,
HIM KILL
MAN!!

WHO IS THIS
GUY--WHAT
GOES ON HERE?

BREAK
IT UP!

HE MUST BE
GOIN' TO A
MASQUERADE
PARTY!
WHOEVER YOU ARE--
YOU'VE JUST
EARNED \$5000
REWARD FOR THE
CAPTURE OF
THAT GANG!

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT GET YOUR
FREAK GUY UP
MEANS--BUT
HERE'S THE
REWARD!

ME HAPPY--
ME NO LIKE
MEN KILL!

HEY CHIEF--YOU'RE NOT
LETTING THAT FARMER
BOY LOOSE WITH
FIVE GRAND!

Toot!
Honk!
Honk!

PIONEER LOOSE IN THE CITY WITH
\$5000-- WHAT DANGEROUS AD-
VENTURES AWAIT HIM IN THE
NEXT ISSUE OF
DAREDEVIL COMICS?

DAREDEVIL



FIGHTING
IS A GOOD
THING TO STAY
AWAY FROM,
FELLAS—BUT AT
TIMES IT'S
NECESSARY AND
THEN YOU REALLY
HAVE TO BE
PREPARED!

ON
"DEFENSE"
AS TOLD BY
DAREDEVIL
HIMSELF

I REMEMBER a few years ago when I first assumed the role of Daredevil to do my part toward smashing crime. There weren't any villains like the Claw to fight in those days, but I can tell you about one criminal who caused the police a lot of trouble. His name was Nick Mondello, a monstrous hulk of a man, clever, ruthless, and brutal.

One evening while investigating illegal alien entries, I visited a dilapidated cafe run by a half-breed named Polas. Polas ran the roughest, toughest eating place on the San Francisco waterfront. While questioning him concerning the recent wave of alien smuggling he suddenly raised his arm and pointed toward a huge brute of a man seated at the end of the lunch counter.

"See that man?" Polas said, "He's Nick Mondello. He no good. I seen him murder man once."

"Murder!" I exclaimed, "good heavens, man, why don't you turn him in?"

"Turn him in!" Polas laughed, "Har! that do no good. He murder man in China long time ago. Police no believe me!" Polas served a quick cup of coffee and then puckered his features in a dark frown. "Besides," he added, "I turn him in to police—he turn me into grave."

I noticed Polas' face grow grim. Turning abruptly he walked down to Nick Mondello and said something short and fast. Then it happened. With a shout Mondello was on his feet. His fist shot out in an arc and landed with a sickening crunch against Polas' mouth.

"Throw Nick Mondello out of a cheap lunch cart, will you!" he roared.

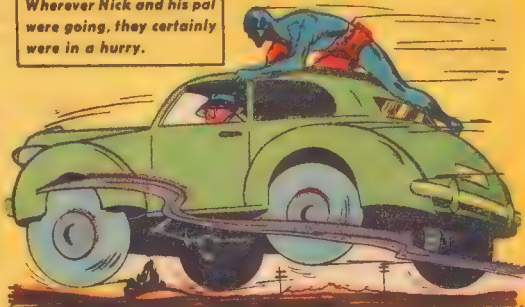
The impact of the blow slammed the little half-breed in-

to a glass cabinet, smashing it to bits. Pathetically he slumped to the floor and spewed teeth from the red smear that was once his mouth. Mondello swung around, cursing. Before the startled patrons could move he had yanked open the door and was striding outside.

That was enough for me. Something mysterious was going on here. I had waited a long time for a clue to this alien smuggling and it looked as if this might be it. Someone had been smuggling Chinese into the country in huge numbers. This man, Nick Mondello, had murdered a man in China who had a great deal of money. It was a weak clue to work on, but at least it was better than none.

Outside in the street Nick lit a cigar and hopped into a waiting car. With a quick move I shed my outer clothes and was on the roof of the sedan clutching the sides for dear life. Seconds later we were tearing around corners at seventy and roaring along straightaways at well over eighty. Wherever Nick and his pal were going, they certainly were in a hurry. Sud-

Wherever Nick and his pal
were going, they certainly
were in a hurry.



denly we screeched to a stop by a dismal run-down dock. The sudden motion caught me off my guard. I was yanked off the roof, sent spinning through the air, and then slammed down on the engine hood. In a flash they were on me. Cold steel whipped into view and they fired wildly as I slithered off the hood onto the ground and then underneath the car. Hot lead plucked my costume and I felt a sharp sting in my shoulder. As feet rushed past the car, I lunged out. A thousand colored lights burst in my brain. Something very solid had smashed against my head.

Hours later I awakened to find myself strapped to the lower berth of some ship, evidently out at sea. Above me the face of Nick Mondello leered down.

"Hello, Daredevil," he said, "guess you hit off a little more than you could chew. You may do all right cleaning up those penny ante gangsters but don't think you can pull that stuff on me."

I tested my bonds but found them too secure to snap.

"So my hunch was right," I replied, "you are mixed up in this smuggling game."

Mondello's wide grin froze. "So ya know about that, eh?"

"No, just guessed."

"Well, ya won't have to worry about it much longer, brother, cause you're gonna be fish meat pretty quick."

With this remark Mondello slouched across the cabin and gazed out a window.

"We're almost ready to land," he said.

At this moment a file of Chinese entered the cabin, escorted by several of Mondello's stooges. They emerged through a trap door in the floor and as they filed out onto the deck, I guessed that they were going to be landed in one of the small boats. Evidently Mondello had taken me out to sea with him and his men, picked up the aliens from another boat, and was now preparing to set them off along some remote part of the coast. I had just about decided my goose was cooked when the last Chinese in line paused in the doorway. He waited until Mondello had left to manage the landing and then approached me.

"You Daredevil?" he inquired.

"That's right," I answered, "but how do you know me?"

"Oh me know you from costume. Me hear about you in Hongkong. They say you verree good guy. My name Sin Lee."

Sin Lee turned out to be one of the grandest pals a fellow ever

had. He wasn't an alien attempting illegal entry. Mondello had tricked him into getting on board to cook for the crew. With Sin Lee's help we lured the whole crew, along with the Chinese, into a forward compartment, bottled them in, and locked the hatches. But Mondello fooled us. He leaped to the bridge and drawing an automatic from his shirt blazed away at us until it emptied. Then he cursed, slammed the gun at us and raced toward the stern of the ship. Seconds later we saw him spurt toward the shore in a small launch which he had evidently kept for just such a purpose.

All the other boats had been sent drifting when we surprised the crew. Leaving Sin Lee with a rifle to guard our captives, I leaped into the cold water and swam for the coast, some four miles off.

When I reached Mondello's quarters nothing but a smouldering cigar greeted me. Obviously he had just packed his things and left. Acting on a hunch I changed into some of Mondello's old clothes which he had left behind and headed toward Polas' cafe. There was a chance Polas might be able to give me a bit of information on Mondello's family or friends.

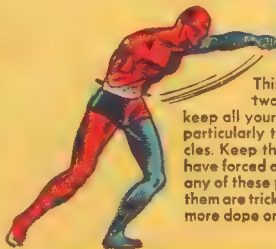
Outside Polas' cafe I stopped short. I could see Polas inside surrounded by a large group of persons, all jabbering excitedly. A grin cracked his features as I pushed through the crowd. In his right hand he held a bloody bread knife. Beneath him lay Mondello—blood pouring from a huge gash in his throat.

"Polas!" I shouted.

"Hello, Bart Hill," he said happily, "forget to tell you something before—man Nick Mondello kill in China my brother—but everything all right now."

DAREDEVIL'S PUNCH-OF-THE-MONTH

The LEFT-HOOK



This is usually the first blow of a one-two punch for a knockout. Be sure and keep all your weight centered on the left foot, particularly the weight from the shoulder muscles. Keep the palm down and throw after you have forced an opening with a left jab. Don't let any of these punches fool you, fellas... some of them are tricky... but I'll be back next month with more dope on boxing for you.

UNTIL THEN—SO LONG

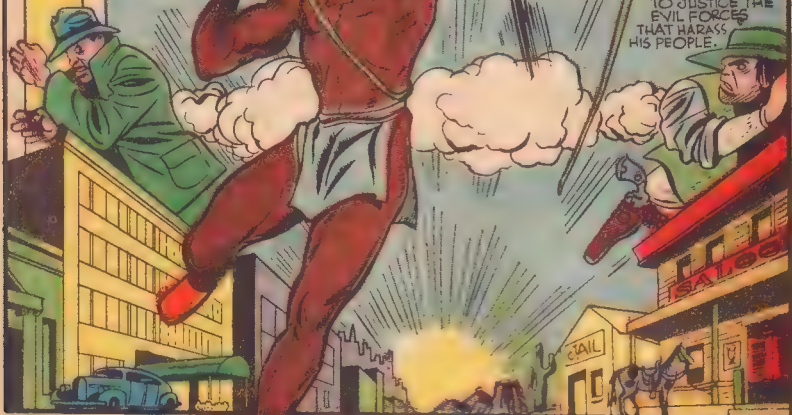
Daredevil

REAL AMERICAN

#1

by
DICK
BRIEFER

JEFF DIXON,
PROMINENT
LAWYER, AND
SON OF AN
INDIAN CHIEF,
BECOMES THE
BRONZE TERROR
BRINGING
TO JUSTICE THE
EVIL FORCES
THAT HARASS
HIS PEOPLE.



WHEN THE WILD WEST WAS
TAMED, THE FORCES OF
LAW AND ORDER MUST HAVE
IGNORED THE LITTLE TOWN
OF REDFIELD, NEAR INDIAN
TERRITORY. TO-DAY, IT IS
STILL DOMINATED BY THE
"BAD MEN" OF YESTERYEAR.

IN CONTROL OF THE TOWN
IS AN UNSCRUPULOUS RENEGADE,
SCAR THORNTON.

Y'KNOW, ZEKE, YOU'VE
BEEN GITTIN' ON MY
NERVES FOR A LONG
TIME. I AIN'T GONNA
STAND FOR IT MUCH
LONGER!

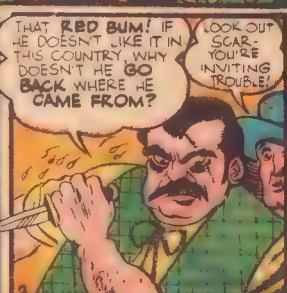
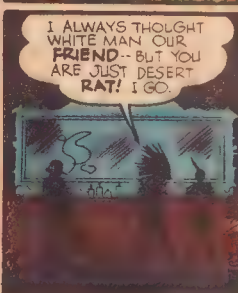
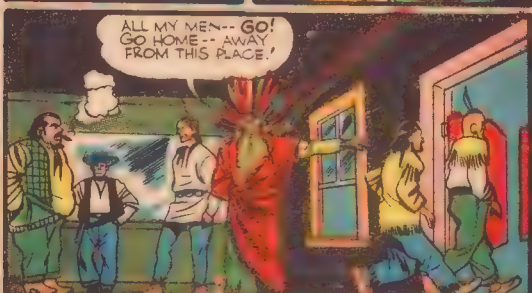
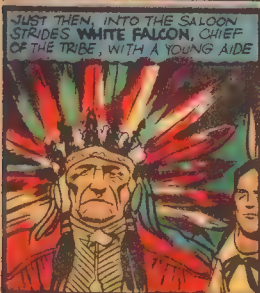
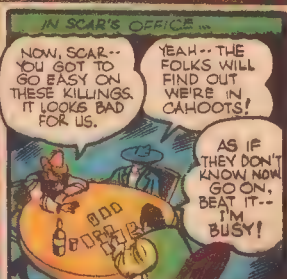
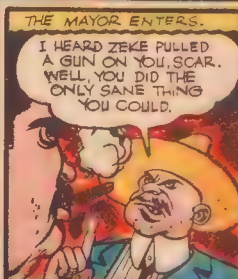
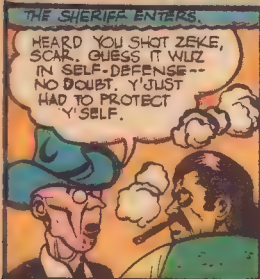
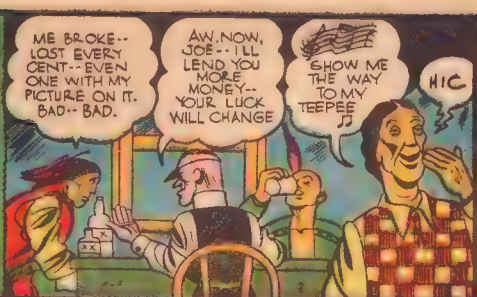
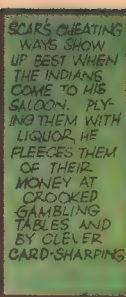
AW, NOW,
SCAR--
E---

IN FACT, I'M GONNA
MAKE SURE I AIN'T
PESTERED AGIN BY
YOU. GIT THIS!

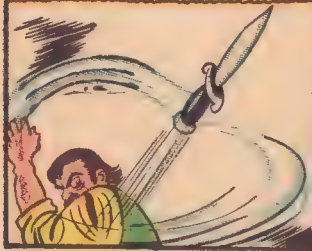
OH!!!

BANG





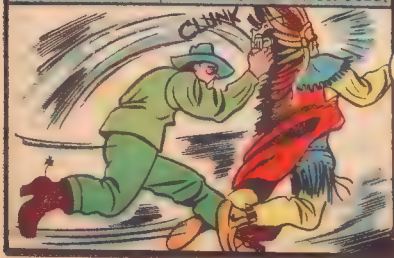
SCAR SENDS THE KNIFE WHIZZING ACROSS THE ROOM.



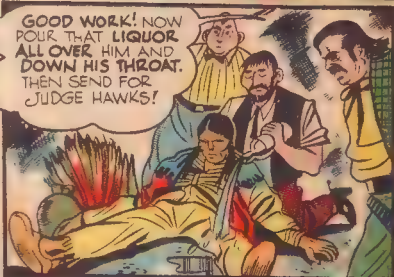
BUT THE CHIEF'S FAITHFUL AIDE SEES THIS, AND STEPS IN THE WAY TO SAVE HIM, ONLY TO RECEIVE THE BLADE FULL IN THE HEART!



A WORD FROM SCAR, AND THE CHIEF IS SLUGGED.



GOOD WORK! NOW POUR THAT LIQUOR ALL OVER HIM AND DOWN HIS THROAT. THEN SEND FOR JUDGE HAWKS!



ENTER JUDGE HAWKS.

JUDGE, THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! THIS DRUNKEN CHIEF STABBED THAT BRAVE TO DEATH!

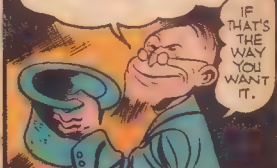
HMM-- MURDER, EH?



I WUZ SORTA FOND OF THAT INJUN KID--SO I'D LIKE TO SEE THAT CHIEF FOUND GUILTY, SEE?



WAL, SCAR, I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT'S YORE KNIFE IN THAT INJUN, BUT-- HEH, HEH-- I GUESS MY JURY WILL FIND HIM - ER-- GUILTY!



THE NEXT DAY, THE CHIEF'S TRIAL TAKES PLACE.

THE JURY WILL NOW GIT OUT AND DECIDE WHETHER THE ACCUSED IS GUILTY!

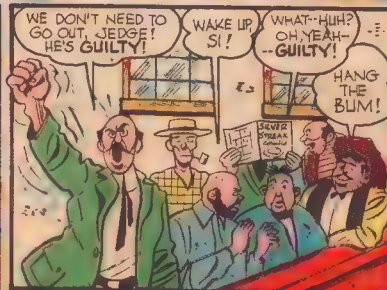


WE DON'T NEED TO GO OUT, JUDGE! HE'S GUILTY!

WAKE UP, SI!

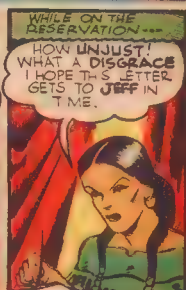
WHAT--HUH? OH, YEAH-- GUILTY!

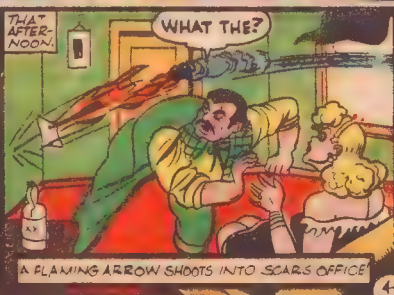
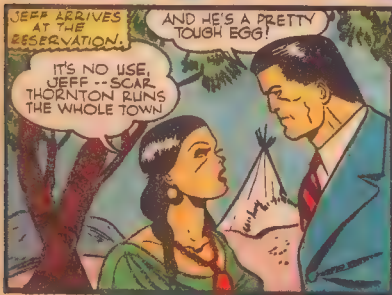
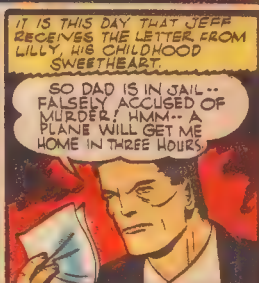
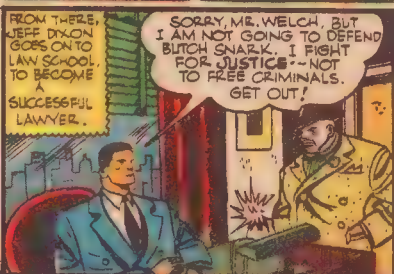
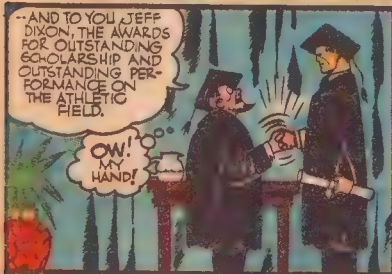
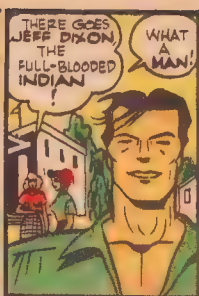
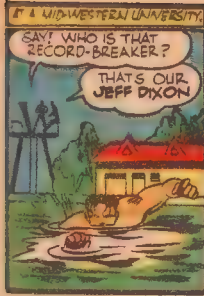
HANG THE BUM!



WHILE ON THE RESERVATION--

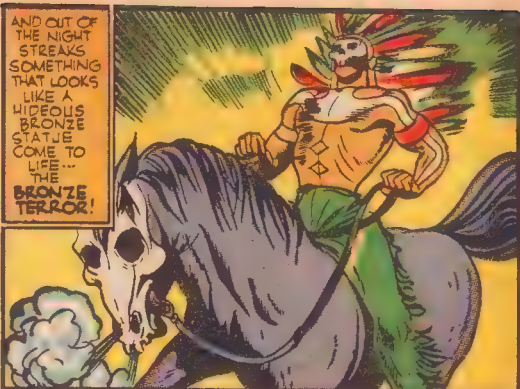
HOW UNJUST! WHAT A DISGRACE I HOPE THIS LETTER GETS TO JEFF IN TIME.







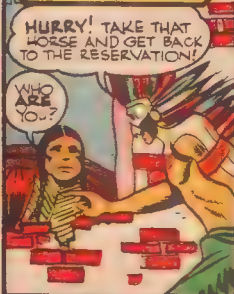
AND OUT OF THE NIGHT STREAKS SOMETHING THAT LOOKS LIKE A HIDEOUS BRONZE STATUE COME TO LIFE-- THE BRONZE TERROR!



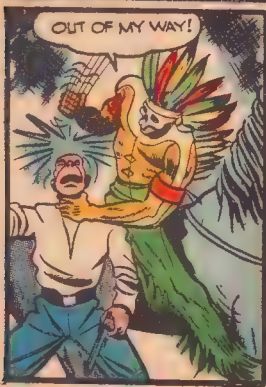
STRAIGHT UP TO THE JAIL HE RIDES, AND TIES A ROPE TO THE WINDOW BARS.



AND THE CHIEF IS FREE



THE BRONZE TERROR RIDES RIGHT INTO SCAR'S SALOON!



THE BRONZE TERROR CRASHES IN THE DOOR, ONLY TO RECEIVE SCAR'S BULLET IN HIS ARM!



I CAME TO HAVE A LITTLE FIST FIGHT, NOT A GUN BATTLE!



A BULLET ONLY MAKES A LITTLE HOLE-- BUT A SET OF KNUCKLES MAKES A FINE SPLATTER!



COME ON-- OUT THIS DOOR WITH ME--

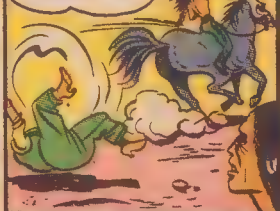


LIKE TWO ANGELS--



A WILD RIDE ON THE HORSES BARE BACK AND THORNTON ESCAPED TO THE CHIEF'S RESERVATION.

SPECIAL DELIVERY! ONE LARGE RAT, SLIGHTLY DAMAGED. COMPLIMENTS OF THE BRONZE TERROR!



THE BRONZE TERROR! THAT MUST BE THE ONE WHO FREED WHITE FALCON-- AND HE RODE OFF-- BEFORE WE COULD THANK HIM.



BURN HIM AT STAKE!



OH, JEFF, YOU MISSED HIM-- THE BRONZE TERROR, I MEAN. WHAT A MAGNIFICENT MAN-- A REAL HERO-- WHY, JEFF-- WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR ARM?



WE'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNOW YOU ARE THE BRONZE TERROR, JEFF DIXON, BUT WE WON'T TELL! WE KNOW YOU'RE REAL AMERICAN NUMBER ONE, AND WE CAN'T WAIT FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF DAREDEVIL COMICS TO SEE MORE OF YOU!

LONDON



EMERGING FROM THE CHAOS AND DEBRIS OF WAR-TORN ENGLAND IS A DEBONNAIR FIGURE WHO WITH HIS CHARM AND DASHING BRAVADO INJECTS A NEW SPIRIT INTO THE HEARTS OF THE SUFFERING PEOPLE

FROM MELBOURNE TO BOMBAY—FROM COVENTRY TO SUEZ, SPEED FANTASTIC STORIES OF THIS STARTLING NEW CHARACTER WHO SUCCESSFULLY MATCHES WITS WITH THE MOST CUNNING AGENTS...MASTERS OF ESPIONAGE WHO HAVE COME TO FEAR...AND EVEN ADMIRE H.M. THIS MAN, KNOWN SIMPLY AS

LONDON!

FOR HE IS LONDON... THE LIVING BREATHING REALITY TO PROVE... LONDON CAN TAKE IT!

GREAT BATTLES ARE WON BY FORCE OF ARMS, BUT HISTORY IS WRITTEN, AND THE FATE OF MILLIONS DECIDED BY INDIVIDUAL ACTS OF DARING AND HEROISM...

IN THIS, THE FIRST AUTHENTICATED EPISODE OF THE WAR TO ESCAPE THE RIGID CENSORSHIP ABROAD - IS THE MOST SENSATIONAL NEWSBEAT OF ALL TIME! WHEN THE NAZIS HAD VICTORY IN THEIR GRASP THE ENTIRE MILITARY MIGHT OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE WAS HELPLESS - AND IT WAS FOR ONE MAN TO COUNTER THEIR ENEMYS BOLDEST MOVE!

SWINE!
HEIL DER
FUHRER!

HEIL
DER
SWINE!

A CONCENTRATION CAMP IN NAZI-OCCUPIED HOLLAND, JUST OFF THE INVASION COAST. THE NIGHTLY LINEUP IS ENDED WITH THE CUSTOMARY "HEIL HITLER" - BUT THE MOCKING ROUTINE IS RUDELY UPSET-ONE PRISONER ASSUMES A CONTEMPTIBLE POSE...

YOU!
STEP OUT!
OF LINE!



IN A RACE WITH DEATH, THE PRISONER MAKES FOR THE POWERHOUSE - A FEMALE ACCOMPICE ANXIOUSLY AWAITS HIM...

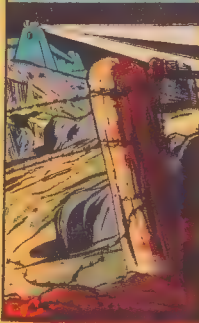
THANK HEAVENS,
FRANZ - YOU'RE
SAFE - QUICK!

THE TWO WOULD-BE FUGITIVES FEVERISHLY RACE TO THE HUGE DYNAMOS WHICH SEND THE LIVE CURRENT SURGING THROUGH THE DEATH DEALING BARBED-WIRE ENCLOSURE...

MINUTES LATER - LIGHTS ARE RESTORED - ENRAGED GUARDS SCOUR THE GROUNDS - BUT UNNOTICED, A FEW CUT STRANDS OF BARBED-WIRE, MUTE EVIDENCE OF AN ESCAPE -

ACH, BRAVE GIRL, DIAN DER WORST IS PAST. WE'LL NEVER BE FOUND, ALL DER POWER SHUT OFF?

OH, FRANZ! I DO HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT - I'M SO FRIGHTENED!



AFTER
MINUTES
THAT
SEEM
LIKE
HOURS---

MY FRIENDS
HAFF NOT
FAILED/ DER
BOAT ISS
WAITING!

THE
LIGHTS
JUST
WENT
ON!

LOOK!
FRANZ,
WE'RE SAVED!
A BRITISH
DESTROYER!

ACH...
GOODT!

FRANZ AND DIAN ARE TAKEN BELOW
TO THE ADMIRAL'S QUARTERS---

SO YOU'VE ESCAPED
FROM UNDER THE
VERY NOSES OF THE
BLOOMING NAZIS--
YOU'RE BOTH RATHER
LUCKY, EH WOT? I SAY--
YOU NOTICE ANY
MILITARY PREPARATIONS
ALONG THE
INVASION
COAST?

---NOTHING
SIR, BUT
DER ARE
CONSTANT
RUMORS
OF SOME
NAZI MOVE.

I'D HATE TO THINK
FRANZ, IF THEY HAD
KNOWN THAT I'M THE
PRIME MINISTER'S
NIECE-- I GUESS I
COULD HAVE LEFT
SCHOOL IN ROTTERDAM
WHEN THE GERMANS
INVADED-- BUT I JUST HAD
TO HELP THOSE POOR
REFUGEES
ESCAPE!

HADT I NOT BEEN
SO FOOLISHLY
IDEALISTIC IN MY
TEACHINGS AT DER
UNIVERSITY, I TOO
WOULDT NEVER
HAFF SUFFERED
SUCH AN ORDEAL!
BUT IT WAS
GOODT I HAD
MY FRIENDS
TO HELP
ME!

MOTOR BOAT
TO THE
STARBOARD--
LOWER AWAY!

---HMMM, I MUST SAY-- I'M
RATHER SKEPTICAL OF YOUR
STORIES, THE PRIME MINISTER'S
OWN NIECE IN A CONCENTRATION
CAMP-- YOUR MIRACULOUS
ESCAPE! YOU KNOW
THOSE BLASTED NAZIS KEEP
RIGHT CAREFUL WATCH OVER
THEIR POLITICAL PRISONERS!

BUT
SIR-- IF
YOU CALL
MY UNCLE
I'M
SURE---

WELL-- WE'LL SOON FIND OUT---

YES, PRIME MINISTER?
ADMIRAL HAWKINS, H. M. S. BAL-
FUR, I'VE JUST PICKED UP
A COUPLE OFF THE
COAST IN A SMALL BOAT--
SAID THEY FLED FROM
HOLLAND. THE GIRL CLAIMS
TO BE YOUR NIECE--
DIAN-- YES-- SHE'S
FINE-- VERY GOOD.
I'LL SEND THEM IN
IMMEDIATELY BY
ESCORT!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN A PRIVATE STUDIO OF THE BRITISH BROADCASTING CO. THE BRILLIANT NEWSCASTER, MARC HOLMES, IS GIVING HIS NIGHTLY SUMMARY OF WORLD AFFAIRS.

FROM THE HEART OF LONDON—THIS IS MARC HOLMES SPEAKING—

...AND IN THE UNITED STATES THE PRESIDENT RECOMMENDED TO CONGRESS TODAY A NEW DEFENSE BILL. BUT TONIGHT IN THE BRITISH SLES, THE TALK IS AGAIN OF THE SENSATIONAL ESCAPADES OF THE MYSTERIOUS LONDON! TOMORROW NIGHT—THE SCOOP OF THE YEAR—EXCLUSIVE INFORMATION ABOUT LONDON HIMSELF!

IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING HIS BROADCAST, MARC RECEIVES AN URGENT CALL—

HELLO, PRIME MINISTER? YES—WHAT? DIAN? WHEN? HOW?—I'LL DASH RIGHT OVER!

AT 10 DOWNING STREET, MARC ENTHUSIASTICALLY GREET'S HIS FIANCEE, WHO HAD NOT BEEN HEARD FROM SINCE THE GERMANS INVADDED HOLLAND!!

DIAN—GOSH IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU! WHAT THE DEVIL HAPPENED?

OH MARC, IT WAS SO TERRIBLE!—BUT THAT'S ALL PAST NOW!

YOUNG MAN, I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REPAY YOU FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE! MY NIECE IS VERY DEAR TO ME. YOUR ESCAPE WAS ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE!!

MARC, YOU ABOVE ALL MUST REALIZE THE SERIOUSNESS OF THE SITUATION. WE MUST ACHIEVE PARITY IN THE AIR WITH THE GERMANS! THE NIGHTLY BOMBINGS WERE CUTTING DOWN ON PRODUCTION OF OUR AIRCRAFT—UNTIL LAST WEEK. THEN, ALL ATTACKS CEASED! NOT AN ENEMY PLANE CROSSED THE CHANNEL!! THE NAZI HIGH COMMAND IS PREPARING FOR SOME MOVE—ALL OUR AGENTS IN EUROPE REPORT BUT NONE KNOW OR HOW! MARC AND VITAL INITIATIVE HANDS OF OUR

THE SAME THING—WHEN, WHERE DIAN, THE IS IN THE ENEMY!!

SUDDENLY A STARTLING SIREN SHRIEKS—ONCE MORE THE GERMAN LUFTWAFFE RESUMES ITS SAVAGE, INDISCRIMINATE BOMBINGS—BUT THIS TIME IN MASS FORMATIONS OF COUNTLESS THOUSANDS OF DEADLY HEINKEL BOMBERS! IN AN APPARENT ALL OUT ATTEMPT TO BRAG BRITAIN TO HER KNEES, THEY STRIKE AT THE VERY HEART OF THE EMPIRE!!

NAZI PLANES!! THOUSANDS! BLACKOUT!

THE NAZIS DESPERATELY ATTEMPT TO BREAK THROUGH THE CURTAIN OF ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE PROTECTING THE GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS—SENDING ITS OFFICIAL RESIDENTS TO THE SHELTERS—

REACHING THE SHELTER, MARC SUDDENLY STOPS AND WHIRLS, STARTLED—

PRIME MINISTER WHERE ARE YOU—AND THOSE SAILORS? AND—FRANZ?

SENSING DANGER MARC
RACES BACK TO THE
PRIME MINISTER'S SUITE---

...IF THIS IS SOME
FIENDISH SCHEME--
THAT FRANZ---



...AND BURSTS INTO
THE ROOM TO FACE
THE REALIZATION OF
HIS WORST FEARS

YOU CATCH ON,
QUICK, HOMES!
-BUT NOT QUICK
ENOUGH!



QUICKLY RECOVERING, MARC,
NOW SEETHING WITH ANGER,
LASHES OUT VICIOUSLY AT THE
CONTEMPTIBLE TRAITOR!



BUT IT IS TOO
LATE--THE PRIME
MINISTER HAS
VANSISHED COMPLETELY--
NEWS IS FLASHED
TO THE COAST PATROL
THAT THE MOST DEADLY
NAZI AGENTS ARE ATTEMPTING
TO FLEE TO GERMANY--THE
ENTIRE ISLAND IS PLACED
UNDER MARTIAL LAW--BUT
THE CATASTROPHIC NEWS THAT
THE PRIME MINISTER HAD
BEEN KIDNAPPED IS WITHHELD!
THE GOVERNMENT ATTEMPTS
TO CARRY ON IN THE
ROLLING FATEFUL HOURS!!
DESPERATELY IN NEED OF
INFORMATION ABOUT THE TWO
TRAITOROUS SAILORS, AND THE
SPY, FRANZ--MARC HOLMES
MAKES A FEVERISH APPEAL
TO THE MILLIONS OF HIS
RADIO AUDIENCE--

BUT THE INGENIOUS PLOT OF THE
NAZIS IS IRONICALLY UPSET BY
THEIR OWN AIRFORCE--AS A BOMB
MAKES A DIRECT HIT UPON
10 DOWNING ST.



...THE THREE NAZI AGENTS
AT LARGE ARE IN POSSESSION
OF SOMETHING, WHICH, IF
DELIVERED INTO THE
HANDS OF HITLER WOULD BE
FATAL TO OUR CAUSE--ANY
CLUE, NO MATTER HOW TRIVIAL
IT MAY SEEM, SHOULD BE
WIRED IMMEDIATELY TO
SCOTLAND YARD!!

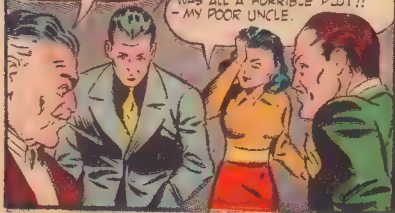


LATER AT SCOTLAND YARD--

DAN'S ESCAPE WITH FRANZ
WAS CAREFULLY PLANNED
BY THE NAZIS! THEY KNEW
DIAN'S RELATIONSHIP WITH
THE PRIME MINISTER AND
GAMBELED FRANZ WOULD
BE TAKEN TO HIM AS
HER RESCUER!

YES, INSPECTOR!
THE FOUR SAILORS
WERE PLANTED ON THE
PATROL DESTROYER--THE
RESUMPTION OF NIGHT
BOMBING WAS THE PERFECT
FRONT FOR THEIR ESCAPE!

... HOW COMPLETELY I
TRUSTED FRANZ AND IT
WAS ALL A HORRIBLE PLOT!!
-MY POOR UNCLE.



I WON'T ADMIT DEFEAT,
HOLMES, BUT I MUST
SAY, OUR HANDS ARE
TIED! THERES ONLY
ONE MAN WHO CAN
HELP US--LONDON!
I SAY, MARC--
YOUR BROADCAST--
YOU PROMISED
INFORMATION ABOUT
HIM--

HE'LL BE DIFFICULT
TO CONTACT, BUT I'LL
DO MY BEST! IN THE MEAN-
TIME, SEE WHAT YOU CAN
GET OUT OF THAT SAILOR!

HMM...YES
LONDON! HE IS
THE ONLY ONE!

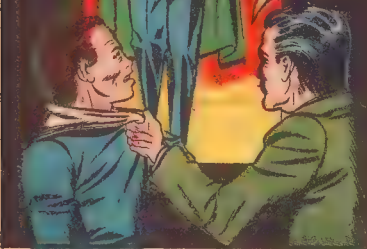


AND HOLMES DOES CONTACT LONDON, FOR SHORTLY, A TALL, DEBONAIRE FIGURE APPEARS WITH CHARACTERISTIC ABRUPTNESS—



LONDON!

THANK HEAVENS YOU'VE COME! I CAN'T GET A THING OUT OF THIS BLASTED—



YOU MUST COME THROUGH, LONDON YOU'RE BRITAIN'S LAST HOPE—GOOD LUCK!



LATER COVER OF NIGHT, LONDON SEES HIS PLANE DOWN ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE SMALL PORT, JUST IN TIME TO SEE—

A NAZI OFFICER—HE'S HEADING FOR THE DOCKS—



OF COURSE HE KNOWS IN TIME OF WAR A TRAITOR SUFFERS THE EXTREME PENALTY—DEATH! IF HE COULD RECALL JUST WHERE THE PRIME MINISTER WAS TAKEN, HOWEVER I'M SURE SOME THING COULD BE DONE—



YOU'RE RIGHT! NOW THAT I'M CAUGHT WHY SHOULD I PLAY HERO AND BURN FOR THOSE SCUM—I'LL TALK AND GET OFF EASY—I REMEMBER NOW! THEY'VE GOT THE PRIME MINISTER ON A TORPEDO BOAT HEADED FOR MELDORF, A SMALL PORT ON THE GERMAN COAST! THEY'LL ARRIVE AT 11:30 TONIGHT!

THAT'S USING YOUR HEAD, SAILOR—INSPECTOR, HAVE A PURSUIT PLANE READY FOR ME IMMEDIATELY! LONDON IS GOING TO GERMANY

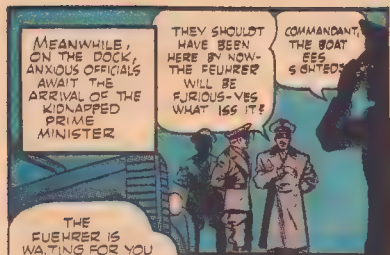


I SHOULD BE THERE WITHIN AN HOUR! THAT'LL GIVE ME ABOUT 15 MINUTES BEFORE THE BOAT DOCKS! THE REST IS EASY! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PERSUADE THE GERMAN HIGH COMMAND IT ISN'T CRICKET TO ABDUCT THE PRIME MINISTER!



SORRY, YOU CAN'T STICK AROUND TO SEE THE FUN!





MEANWHILE, ON THE DOCK, ANXIOUS OFFICIALS AWAIT THE ARRIVAL OF THE KIDNAPPED PRIME MINISTER

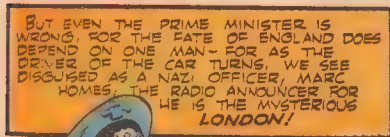
THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE BY NOW- THE FEUHRER WILL BE FURIOUS-YES WHAT IS IT?

COMMANDANT, THE BOAT HAS SIGHTED



THE FEUHRER IS WAITING FOR YOU WE SHALL GO TO BERTHESGARTEN AT ONCE OFFICER, START THE CAR!

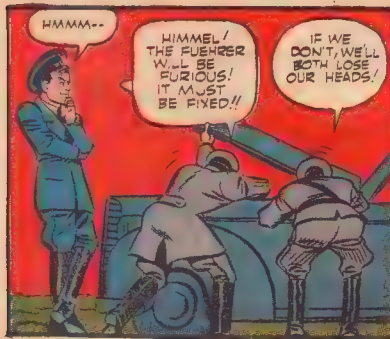
YES HERR COMMANDANT!



BUT EVEN THE PRIME MINISTER IS WRONG, FOR THE FATE OF ENGLAND DOES DEPEND ON ONE MAN- FOR AS THE DRIVER OF THE CAR TURNS, WE SEE DISGUISED AS A NAZI OFFICER, MARC HOMES, THE RADIO ANNOUNCER FOR HE IS THE MYSTERIOUS LONDON!



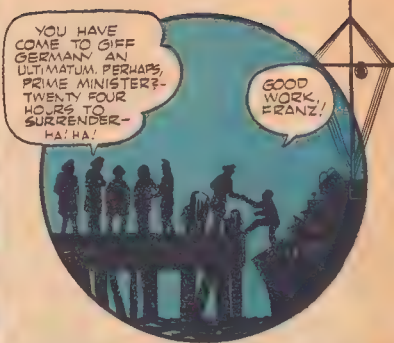
MOTOR TROUBLE, HERR COMMANDANT!



HAMMM--

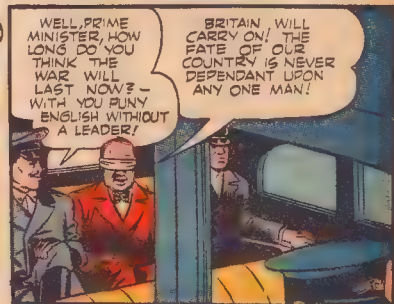
HIMMEL! THE FEUHRER WILL BE FURIOUS! IT MUST BE FIXED!!

IF WE DON'T, WE'LL BOTH LOSE OUR HEADS!



YOU HAVE COME TO GIFF GERMAN AN ULTIMATUM. PERHAPS, PRIME MINISTER? TWENTY FOUR HOURS TO SURRENDER- HA! HA!

GOOD WORK, FRANZ!



WELL, PRIME MINISTER, HOW LONG DO YOU THINK THE WAR WILL LAST NOW? - WITH YOU RUNY ENGLISH WITHOUT A LEADER!

BRITAIN WILL CARRY ON! THE FATE OF OUR COUNTRY IS NEVER DEPENDANT UPON ANY ONE MAN!



I THOUGHT YOU LOST YOUR HEADS LONG AGO, BUT JUST TO MAKE SURE!

SEEING THE CAR STOP TWO
NAZIS FROM THE PORT RACE
TO THE SCENE -

COMMANDANT,
VOT ISS
WRONG?

PRIME MINISTER-
THIS IS A
FRIEND! YOU
MUST TRUST ME!
-- OH OH -



VERY
GOODT!

HEIL
HIT...



BUT--
BUT--

FOOLS! CAN'T YOU
SEE IT'S ONLY
MOTOR TROUBLE!
UNDER OUR GREAT
FUEHRER NOTHING
IS WRONG - BUT
MOTOR TROUBLE!
HEIL HITLER!



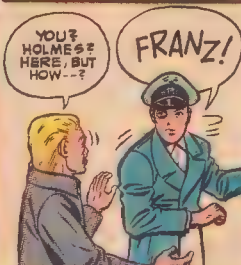
HEIL
HITLER

GOODT!
CHIN UP!
HEIL HITLER



YOU?
HOLMES?
HERE, BUT
HOW --?

FRANZ!



I DIDN'T HOPE
FOR THIS UN-
EXPECTED
PLEASURE



RUSHING TO THE PLANE WITH
THE PRIME MINISTER, MARC...
TO CONCEAL HIS IDENTITY,
STOPS AND RESUMES HIS ROLE
OF LONDON!

A FEW MORE
MINUTES, PRIME
MINISTER, AND
I'LL HAVE THAT
BLINDOLF OFF!



NO, PRIME
MINISTER,
BRITAIN SHALL
NEVER KNOW
--OW CLOSE
SHE CAME TO
DEFEAT!

I WAS PRAYING
FOR A MIRACLE
THAT I KNEW
COULD NEVER
HAPPEN! BUT IT
DID! THE WILD
AUDACITY OF YOUR
WHOLE EXPLOIT IS
A MOST INCONCEIVABLE!
WHEN THE WORLD
HEARS OF IT YOU'LL
BE A HERO BEYOND
ALL IMAGINATION!

NEVER
BEFORE
IN THE
HISTORY
OF THE
BRITISH
EMPIRE,
HAVE SO MANY
OWED SO MUCH
TO ONE MAN,
LONDON!



THAT EVENING, MARC
HOLMES AGAIN MAKES
HIS NIGHTLY BROADCAST-
TUNED IN BY MILLIONS
THROUGHOUT THE
EMPIRE -

FROM THE HEART OF LONDON,
THIS IS MARC HOLMES SPEAKING!
I'VE JUST BEEN INFORMED OF
THE SENSATIONAL NEWS THAT
THE RUMORS OF SOME NAZI
MOVE HAVE BEEN UNCOVERED
OF NONE OTHER THAN
LONDON! THE GERMAN HIGH
COMMAND HAD A FANTASTIC
SCHEME TO KIDNAP THE
PRIME MINISTER -
RIDICULOUS, EH WOTE?



ANOTHER LICENSED
STORY FROM THE LIFE
OF LONDON NEXT MONTH!

PAT PATRIOT

"AMERICA'S
JOAN OF ARC"

THE SPIRIT OF 1941 - SIMILAR
TO THAT OF '76 - IS EMBODIED
IN A YOUNG GIRL WHO RISES
ABOVE THE RANKS TO LEAD
HER PEOPLE IN RIDDING OUR
COUNTRY OF ITS ENEMIES--



ENCK MOORE

IN THE MALLISON AIRPLANE
PLANT - WOMEN - AS WELL AS
MEN - ARE WORKING TO FILL
GOVERNMENT ORDERS



PAT - I CAN'T STAND THE SPEED ANY LONGER -
IT'S INHUMAN TO EXPECT US TO KEEP UP
THIS PACE. I KNOW THESE ARE DEFENSE
ORDERS AND I WANT TO DO MY SHARE
BUT I - I JUST C...



**PAT GOES TO THE OFFICE
OF THE FOREMAN -**

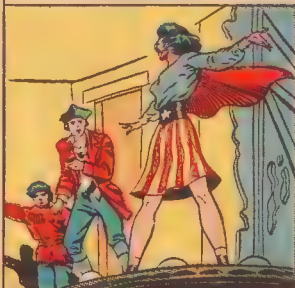
SURELY YOU CAN SEE
THAT THIS PACE WE ARE
FORCED TO WORK AT
IS BEYOND ENDURANCE-
I'M NOT SPEAKING FOR
MYSELF ALONE BUT FOR
ALL THE WORKERS!



LISTEN- MISS WE HAVE
OUR ORDERS - THEY'VE
GOT TO BE FILLED -
FACORIES ALL OVER
THE COUNTRY HAVE
JUST AS MUCH WORK
AND THEY AIN'T KICKIN'-
SO IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT
HERE - **GET OUT - SEE?**



UNDAUNTED BY THE LOSS OF HER
JOB - **PAT APPEARS IN AN
AMATEUR PLAY THAT EVENING
JUST AS THOUGH NOTHING HAD
HAPPENED -**



**ON THE WAY HOME - THE PAIR
IS PASSING BY THE FACTORY -**

ALL RIGHT - YOU TWO - IN HERE -
BE QUIET AND YA WON'T GET
HURT - SEE?



**AFTER THE PLAY - PAT IS MET
AT THE STAGE DOOR BY HER
BOYFRIEND, MIKE BROWN -**

GEE - PAT
YOU WERE **SWELL!**

THANKS - MIKE.
WHAT SAY - ARE
YOU SEEING ME
HOME?



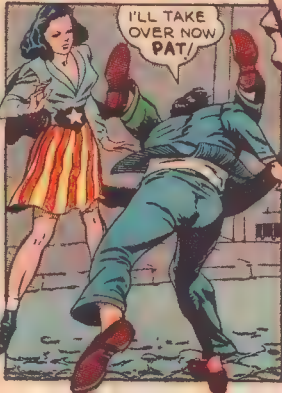
YOU BEEN SNOOPIN' 'ROUND
TH' FACTORY TOO MUCH, SEE-
SO WE'RE GONNA MAKE SURE
YOU MIND YER OWN BUSINESS
FROM NOW ON - SEE?



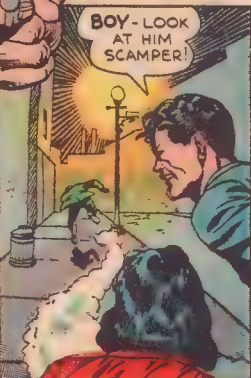
SUDDENLY PAT PIVOTS!.



I'LL TAKE
OVER NOW
PAT!



**BOY - LOOK
AT HIM
SCAMPER!**



LATER

GOODNIGHT - PAT - BETTER NOT GO BACK TO THE FACTORY - WE MIGHT NOT BE SO LUCKY NEXT TIME

ALL RIGHT - MIKE!

DISOBEYING MIKE'S ORDERS -- PAT RETURNS TO THE PLANT --

THERE'S SOMETHING QUEER GOING ON HERE AND I AIM TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS.

THE NIGHT SHIFT IS WORKING NOW - MAYBE I CAN SNEAK IN UNSEEN AT THE SHIPPING PLATFORM -

AT THE LOADING PLATFORM ALL IS DARK - YET PAT CAN HEAR THE SOUND OF CRATES BEING LOADED ONTO A SOUTH AMERICAN SHIP -

ONE OF THE MEN CHANCES TO LIGHT A CIGARETTE -

WHY IT'S OUR FOREMAN - I'M BEGINNING TO SMELL A RAT!

COTTON GOODS
HMM?
MOTORS!

BEFORE PAT CAN LEAVE - THE SHIP SILENTLY CASTS OFF -

OH - OH - I'M IN FOR IT NOW!

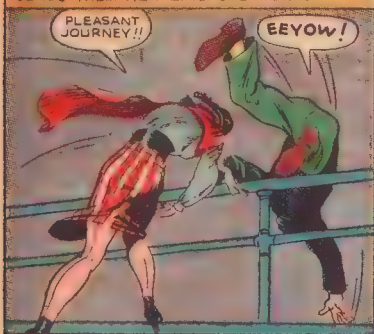
THE SHIP IS OUT IN THE OPEN WATER WHEN ----

HEY - CAP'N - LOOK WHAT I FOUND SNOOPIN' IN YER CABIN - LITTLE MISS AMERICA!

OUCH!
YOU'RE HURT -
ING MY ARM

OKAY BOYS -
OVERBOARD
WITH HER -

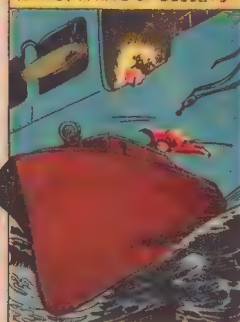
PAT PROVES TO BE NO EASY PREY FOR THE SEAMEN - SUDDENLY LUNGING FORWARD SHE SENDS THEM HURTLING OVERBOARD -



PAT DIVES INTO A POWER LAUNCH HANGING IN THE DAVITS --



WITH MOTOR GOING BEFORE SHE HITS THE WATER - PAT RACES AWAY FROM THE SHIP AMIDST A HAIL OF BULLETS -



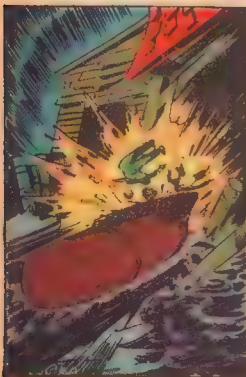
A FEW MINUTES LATER -



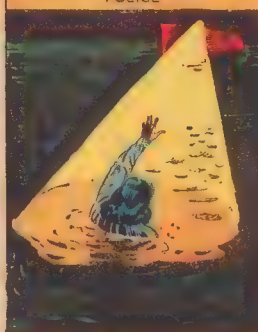
NEARING A PIER - SHE IS MET BY A BLAZE OF GUNFIRE -



OPENING WIDE THE THROTTLE AND STEERING DIRECTLY AT THE PIER - PAT DIVES ---



THE NOISE OF GUNFIRE BRINGS OUT THE HARBOR POLICE --



QUICK! THAT FREIGHTER OUT THERE - WE'VE GOT TO STOP IT - IT'S CARRYING AIRPLANE MOTORS TO THE AXIS POWERS!

OKAY, MISS - WE'LL RADIO THE COAST GUARD CUTTER -



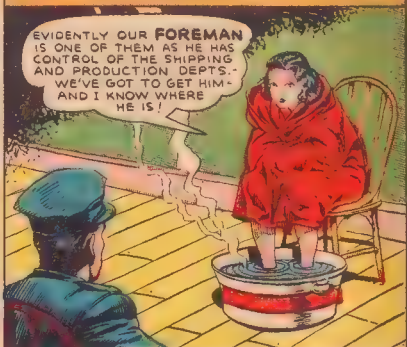
THE FRIGHTER IS SOON OVERTAKEN BY THE
COAST GUARD CUTTER

HEAVE TO -
YOU'RE
UNDER ARREST!



LATER - IN THE STATION OF THE HARBOR
POLICE

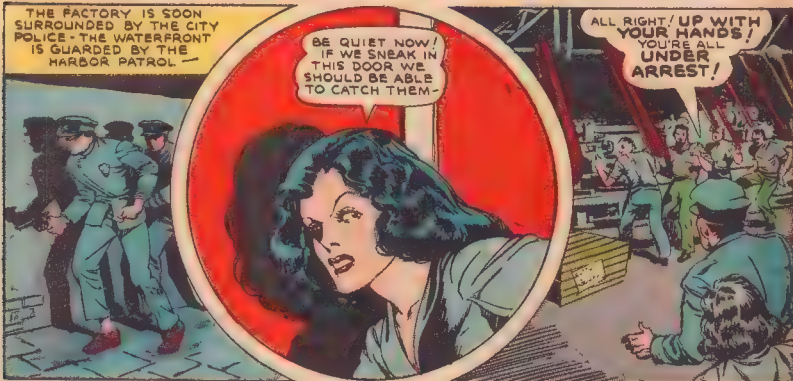
EVIDENTLY OUR FOREMAN
IS ONE OF THEM AS HE HAS
CONTROL OF THE SHIPPING
AND PRODUCTION DEPTS.-
WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM-
AND I KNOW WHERE
HE IS!



THE FACTORY IS SOON
SURROUNDED BY THE CITY
POLICE - THE WATERFRONT
IS GUARDED BY THE
HARBOR PATROL -

BE QUIET NOW!
IF WE SNEAK IN
THIS DOOR WE
SHOULD BE ABLE TO
CATCH THEM-

ALL RIGHT! UP WITH
YOUR HANDS!
YOU'RE ALL
UNDER
ARREST!

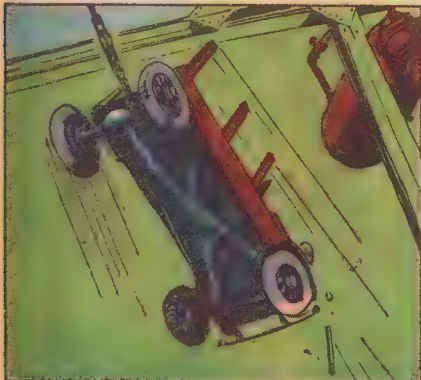
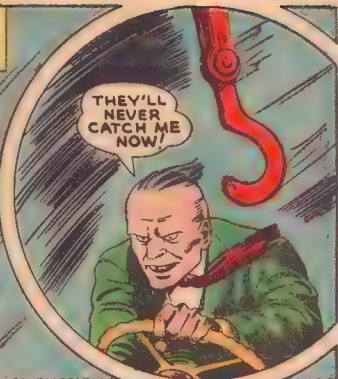
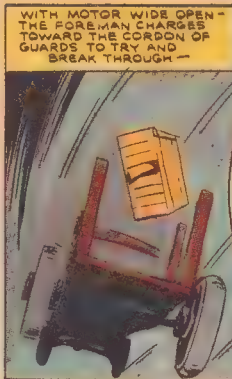


WHERE'S
THE
FOREMAN?

THERE
HE
GOES!

YOU WON'T
GET ME
COPPERS!





AMERICA'S JOAN OF ARC MAKES HISTORY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF DAREDEVIL COMICS!!!

"WORLD'S
WORST
VILLIAN"

The

LAW

"HIGH LORD OF EVIL"

FROM EVERY CORNER OF
THE EARTH HAVE COME
WIERD TALES OF A
MONSTER —

A TERRIFYING GIANT-
THAT TRAMPLES HUMAN
RIGHTS AND BRINGS VIOLENT
DEATH TO THOSE WHO DEFY
HIM — SOME SAY HIS BLOOD
RUNS BLACK —

OTHERS INSIST THAT TO EVEN
TOUCH HIM MEANS
INSTANT DEATH —

WHERE EVER HE GOES-
HE LEAVES A CRIMSON TRAIL
OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION IN
HIS WAKE —

THAT MONSTROSITY
OF EXISTENCE —

SAID TO BE
HALF MAN — HALF ANIMAL —
IS FEARED BY ALL WHO KNOW
OF HIM — AS

THE CLAW-
DWELLING IN THE WILDS OF
TIBET — THIS MOST RUTHLESS
AND CUNNING OF ALL CRIMINALS
IS EVEN NOW PLOTTING IN HIS
SINISTER MIND A SERIES OF
GIGANTIC — UNCANNY SCHEMES



BY

BOB
WOOD

WITH WHICH HE IS TO BURST
FORTH WITH THE POWER AND
INTENSITY OF A VOLCANIC
ERUPTION —

IN AN EFFORT TO
GAIN THE HEIGHT
OF HIS DESIRES —
HIS ONE
LIFE'S AMBITION —
THE CONQUEST OF
OUR NATION —

BUT **FIRST-**
OUR STORY
OPENS IN
NEW YORK CITY-
IN THE HEART OF
OUR
METROPOLIS-
PRETTY
JEAN ROGERS
IS LEAVING
HER OFFICE
AFTER A
HARD DAY'S WORK-

GOSH-BEA-
AM I GLAD
THIS DAY IS
OVER-I THOUGHT
HE'D NEVER FINISH
WITH THAT
DICTATION--

ME TOO-JEAN-
WELL THERE'S
MY BUS-GOTTA
RUN NOW-
SEE YOU
TOMORROW-

EXTRA!!
EXTRA! READ
ALL ABOUT IT!
HERE Y'ARE LADY-
EXTRA! EXTRA!

OH!!!
HORRIBLE!
DICK- MY
BROTHER!
HE
WAS
ON
THAT
TRAIN!

3' DAILY STAR
TWO THOUSAND
SOLDIERS MISSING
ENTIRE TRAINLOAD
OF MEN ENROUTE
FOR ARMY
MANEUVERS
VANISHES!

PLEASE, MOTHER-
DON'T BE UPSET--
IT'S ONLY BEEN TWO
DAYS NOW- I DON'T
THINK DICK IS IN
ANY DANGER!!

I KNOW-JEAN-
BUT I JUST CAN'T
HELP WORRYING-
NOTHING LIKE THIS
HAS EVER
HAPPENED
BEFORE!

THE WHOLE THING
SOUNDS PHONY TO
ME-MOM- BEING
AN ENGINEER MY-
SELF-I CAN'T SEE
HOW A TRAIN COULD
JUST DISAPPEAR
LIKE THAT-

IT IS NOW A
WEEK AND NO WORD
OF THE MISSING MEN-
LETTERS BY THE SCORE
ARE BEING RECEIVED DAILY
IN WASHINGTON FROM FRANTIC
PARENTS- PLEADING FOR
THE GOVERNMENT TO DO SOMETHING
ABOUT THE DRASTIC SITUATION

FROM
THE
MR. PRESIDENT
URGENT

ANOTHER
WEEK PASSES-
THEN ANOTHER-
THE ENTIRE NATION
IS IN A STATE OF
FEVERISH TURMOIL
OVER THE
MYSTERIOUS
UNBELIEVABLE
INCIDENT-
MANY EVEN GO
SO FAR AS
TO ACCUSE THE
GOVERNMENT
ITSELF OF BEING
RESPONSIBLE-
G-MEN AND
GOVERNMENT
OFFICIALS
ARE
COMPLETELY
BEWILDERED-
UNTIL-
-ONE DAY IN
THE CAPITAL-

MISTER
PRESIDENT!
THE CLAW!
THE CLAW!

THIS LETTER,
MISTER
PRESIDENT-
IT HAS THE
CLAW'S MARK
UPON IT-
SH-SHALL I
OPEN IT?

YES-
OPEN
IT-

THE NOTE

AS WOULD BE EXPECTED - THE CLAW'S ULTIMATUM IS SPURNED --- AND NOW --- OUR SCENE SHIFTS TO "SOMEWHERE IN AMERICA" WHERE WE FIND THE WORLD'S WORST VILLIAN IN A HURRY.

PERHAPS BY THIS TIME YOU'RE GETTING CURIOUS AS TO THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE 2000 SOLDIERS - WELL - THEY ARE MY PRISONERS - MY PRICE FOR THEIR SAFE RETURN - IS COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE COUNTRY'S SUPPLY OF GOLD - IF YOU DO NOT ANNOUNCE PUBLICLY VIA RADIO WITHIN 24 HOURS THAT MY WISH SHALL BE GRANTED - A HORRIBLE FATE AWAITS EVERY LAST ONE OF THE MEN -

THE CLAW!



SO!

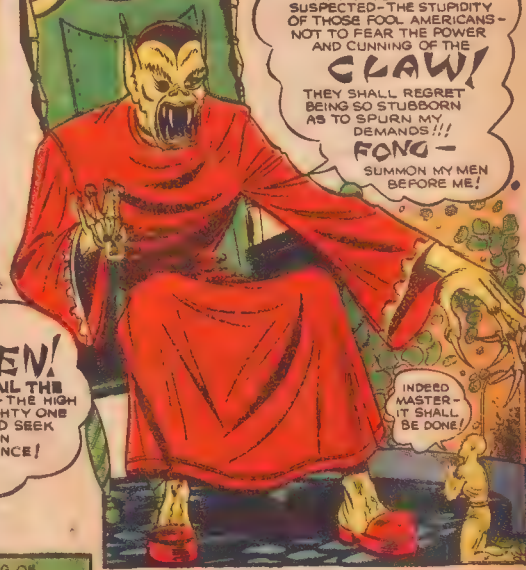
AS I SHOULD HAVE SUSPECTED - THE STUPIDITY OF THOSE FOOL AMERICANS - NOT TO FEAR THE POWER AND CUNNING OF THE

CLAW!

THEY SHALL REGRET BEING SO STUBBORN AS TO SPURN MY DEMANDS!!!

FOND -

SUMMON MY MEN BEFORE ME!



MEN!

ALL HAIL THE CLAW - THE HIGH AND MIGHTY ONE WOULD SEEK AN AUDIENCE!

INDEED MASTER - IT SHALL BE DONE!

WITH THESE WORDS A THROG OF ORIENTAL VOICES SHRIEKED OUT WITH GLEE AS AN ARMY OF FRENZIED ASIATICS RUSHED FORWARD TO DO ITS MASTERS BIDDING - FOR HOW WELL THEY KNOW - THE TIME HAS COME -

THE CLAW IS READY TO STRIKE!

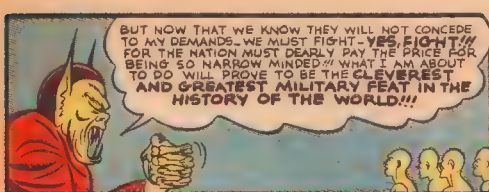


ONCE INSIDE THE CLAW'S CHAMBERS - SILENCE PREVAILS - FOR THE OCCASION IS A SOLEMN ONE TO ALL PRESENT ---

THE MASTER OF EVIL SPEAKS -



THE CLAW'S SHREWDNESS HAS AGAIN PROVEN ITSELF - 2000 SOLDIERS KIDNAPPED IN THE MIDST OF A NATION - RIGHT UNDER THEIR VERY NOSES - AND THEY DON'T SUSPECT HOW -



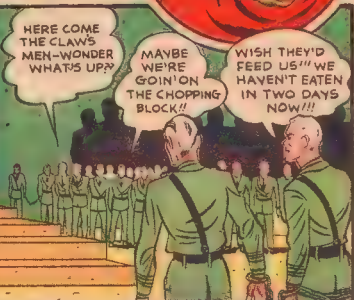
BUT NOW THAT WE KNOW THEY WILL NOT CONCEDE TO MY DEMANDS...WE MUST FIGHT-**YES, FIGHT!!!** FOR THE NATION MUST DEARLY PAY THE PRICE FOR BEING SO NARROW MINDED!!! WHAT I AM ABOUT TO DO WILL PROVE TO BE THE **CLEVEREST AND GREATEST MILITARY FEAT IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD!!!**



GO!
BRING THE SOLDIERS TO MY AUDITORIUM- I SHALL BE THERE SHORTLY!!!



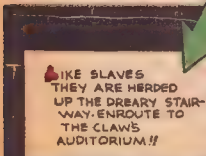
IN A DAMP DARK DUNGEON FAR BENEATH THE EARTH'S SURFACE, A STRANGE SPECTACLE EXISTS- 2,000 ARMY MEN IMPRISONED WITH IN THEIR OWN COUNTRY, CHAINED, ONE TO ANOTHER, NOT KNOWING WHAT HORRIBLE FATE MIGHT AWAIT THEM-



HERE COME THE CLAWS MEN-WONDER WHAT'S UP??

MAYBE WE'RE GOIN' ON THE CHOPPING BLOCK!!

WISH THEY'D FEED US!!! WE HAVEN'T EATEN IN TWO DAYS NOW!!!



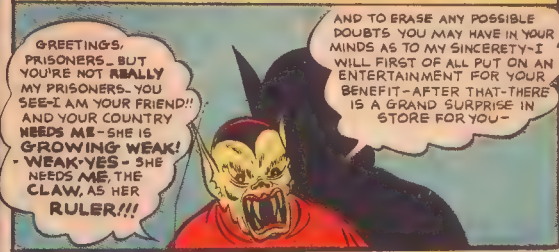
LIKE SLAVES THEY ARE HERDED UP THE DREARY STAIRWAY-ENROUTE TO THE CLAWS AUDITORIUM!!

ONCE INSIDE THE VAST ARENA-THE CLAW APPEARS TO ADDRESS THEM- ARMY MEN THOUGH THEY BE, OVER A SCORE FAINT AT THE VERY SIGHT OF THE HIDEOUS MONSTER BEFORE THEIR EYES-



WHERE ARE THEY TAKIN' US?

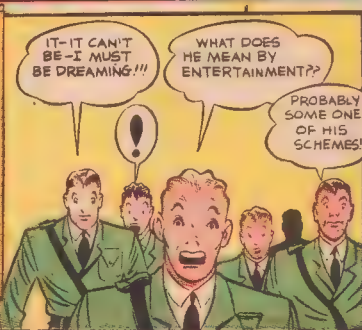
SEARCH ME-I CAN'T FIGURE OUT THAT LINGO!!!



GREETINGS, PRISONERS- BUT YOU'RE NOT **REALLY** MY PRISONERS. YOU SEE-I AM YOUR FRIEND!! AND YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS ME-SHE IS **GROWING WEAK!** -WEAK-YES-SHE NEEDS ME, THE CLAW, AS HER **RULER!!!**

AND TO ERASE ANY POSSIBLE DOUBTS YOU MAY HAVE IN YOUR MINDS AS TO MY SINCERITY-I WILL FIRST OF ALL PUT ON AN ENTERTAINMENT FOR YOUR BENEFIT-AFTER THAT-THERE IS A GRAND SURPRISE IN STORE FOR YOU-

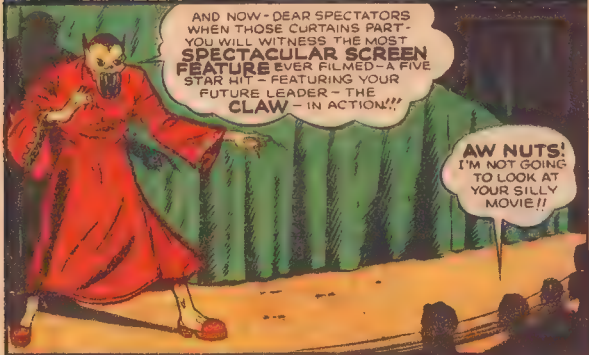
THE SOLDIERS ARE INTOXICATED WITH FEAR- JUST IMAGINE YOURSELF IN SUCH A POSITION- FOR THE CLAW IS **REAL-REAL**-AN UNBELIEVABLE CREATION OF EXISTENCE- AND SO, THE HORROR-STRICKEN MEN AWAIT WHAT IS TO COME- SOME ARE DAZED, OTHERS SKEPTICAL- NEVER- THELESS- FRENZIED ANXIETY REIGNS THROUGHOUT...



IT-IT CAN'T BE-I MUST BE DREAMING!!!

WHAT DOES HE MEAN BY ENTERTAINMENT??

PROBABLY SOME ONE OF HIS SCHEMES!



AND NOW - DEAR SPECTATORS
WHEN THOSE CURTAINS PART -
YOU WILL WITNESS THE MOST
**SPECTACULAR SCREEN
FEATURE EVER FILMED - A FIVE
STAR HIT - FEATURING YOUR
FUTURE LEADER - THE
CLAW - IN ACTION!!!**

AW NUTS!
I'M NOT GOING
TO LOOK AT
YOUR SILLY
MOVIE!!

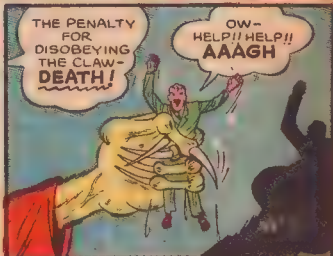


SO! THERE IS
ONE WHO WOULD
CHOOSE NOT TO SEE
MY SHOW!! **UNCHAIN
THE WRETCH!!**



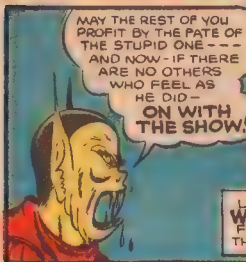
I'LL GET OUTA
HERE - SOMEHOW!

ONCE FREED FROM HIS
BONDS, THE SOLDIER MAKES
A FUTILE RUN FOR IT - BUT -

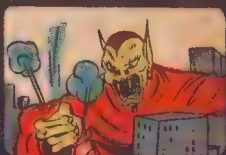


THE PENALTY
FOR
DISOBEYING
THE CLAW -
DEATH!

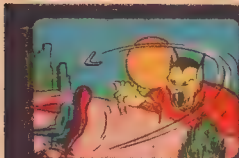
OW -
HELP!! HELP!!
AAAGH



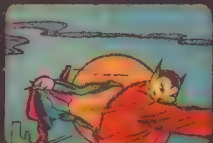
MAY THE REST OF YOU
PROFIT BY THE PATE OF
THE STUPID ONE - - -
AND NOW - IF THERE
ARE NO OTHERS
WHO FEEL AS
HE DID -
**ON WITH
THE SHOW!**



LIGHTS DIM - THE CURTAINS PART - AND THE SHOW IS ON - THE CLAW
**WAS RIGHT - THIS PROBABLY IS THE GREATEST SCREEN FEATURE EVER
FILMED - IN BLAZING TECHNICOLOR - THE SOLDIERS WITNESS FEATS OF
THE CLAW WHICH THEY HAD HEARD ABOUT - BUT WHICH MANY HAD DOUBTED**

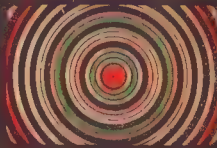


AND ALL THIS ACCOMPANIED BY
VOCALIZED DESCRIPTIONS BY
THE CLAW HIMSELF COMING
OVER A HUGE MEGAPHONE -
FINALLY - THE HEIGHT OF THE SHOW -
CLAW BATTLING DAREDEVIL



GLOATINGLY THE CLAW
DESCRIBES HOW HE DISPOSED
OF DAREDEVIL - HE THOUGHT
HE REALLY DID - BUT WE KNOW
BETTER - SEE JULY ISSUE -
- SILVER STREAK COMICS

THEN SUDDENLY -
A FURIOUS PINWHEEL
EFFECT COMES UPON
THE SCREEN -



FASTER AND
FASTER IT
SPINS ----
IT SEEMS
TO HAVE A
MAGNETIC
EFFECT
UPON
THE EYES
OF THE
SOLDIERS-
WHAT CAN
IT BE-
THEY SEEM
UNABLE TO
REMOVE THEIR
EYES FROM
THE SCREEN-

GEE-
WHAT
IS IT-
I CAN'T
STOP
LOOKING
AT IT

I FEEL
STRANGE-
VERY
STRANGE!

ME
TOO-
I-I
CAN'T
HELP
IT!!

AND SO THE CLAW'S "ENTERTAINMENT" PROVED
TO BE A TRICK-A TRICK TO HYPNOTIZE THE
SOLDIERS-BUT HAS HE BEEN SUCCESSFUL??

IT IS DONE!
NOW FOR THE
TEST!!!

FLUSTERED AND DAZED THE SOLDIERS ARE BROUGHT
BEFORE THE CLAW- THEY SEEM ONLY ABLE TO
STARE INTO HIS EYES- PRESENTLY A GIGANTIC
ARM REACHES INTO THE AIR- THE CLAW SPEAKS-

"HEIL CLAW"

IN UNISON- THE 2000 SOLDIERS RAISE THEIR RIGHT
ARMS AND REPEAT THE WORDS -

HEIL
CLAW!

HEIL CLAW!
HEIL CLAW!

HEIL
CLAW!

HEIL
CLAW!

SUCCESS
SUCCESS!!

I'VE DONE IT!
THE CLAW HAS
AGAIN ACHIEVED
THE UNBELIEVABLE
-AND NOW TO
PROCEED
WITH MY
PLANS!!!

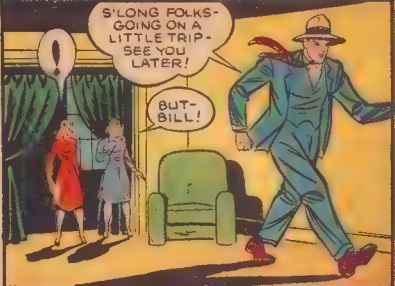
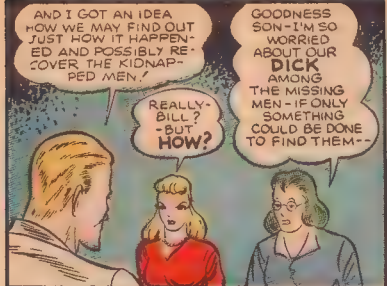
BUT LET'S LEAVE THE
CLAW FOR AWHILE
WITH HIS SINISTER
SCHEME- AND ONCE
AGAIN VISIT THE
HOPKINS' HOME IN
NEW YORK CITY-
BILL HOPKINS-
JEAN'S BROTHER-
HAS JUST
HIT UPON
AN IDEA-

HEY MOM-JEAN
I THINK I'VE
GOT
SOMETHING!!!

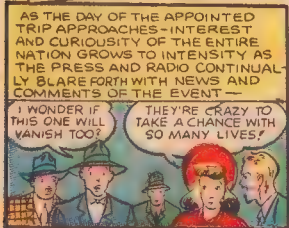
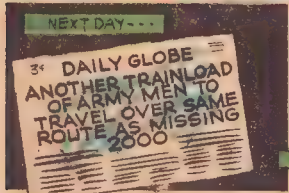
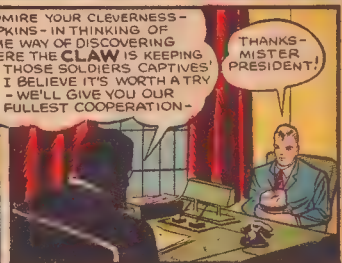
WHAT IS IT-
SON- YOU ACT
LIKE YOU'D JUST
MADE A
DISCOVERY!

MAYBE I HAVE - NOW GET
THIS- I'VE BEEN THINKING
ABOUT THAT MISSING TRAIN-
HAVING OPERATED TRAINS-
MYSELF- I GOT TO FIGURING-

- NOW A
TRAINLOAD OF MEN
COULDN'T DISAPPEAR
INTO THIN AIR
JUST LIKE THAT-
IT SEEMS
INCREDIBLE THAT
THE CLAW COULD
PULL A STUNT LIKE
THAT WITHOUT
LEAVING A
SINGLE CLUE!



TEN MINUTES LATER FINDS BILL HOPKINS ON A PLANE HEADED FOR THE NATION'S CAPITAL-



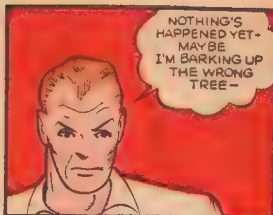
BUT
IF ONLY
130,000,000
PEOPLE
OF THE NATION
KNEW—
THERE IS BUT
ONE
MAN ON THAT
TRAIN—JUST
ONE MAN—
THAT MAN IS
BILL HOPKINS

HOPE THIS DOES THE TRICK!
ONLY A FEW GOVERNMENT
OFFICIALS AND MYSELF
KNOW IT'S A GAG—
OUT OF ALL THAT
PUBLICITY THE
CLAW **MUST**
HAVE GOTTEN
WORD OF IT!!!



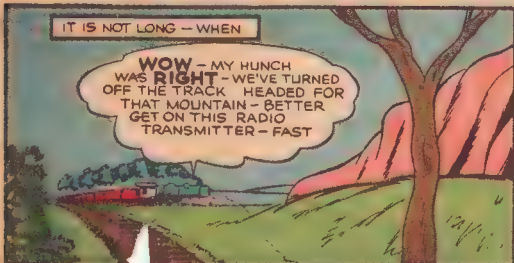
NO. 162

NOTHING'S
HAPPENED YET—
MAYBE
I'M BARKING UP
THE WRONG
TREE—

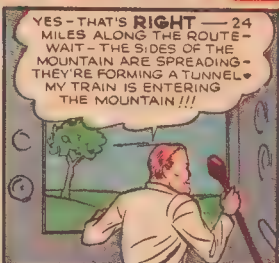


IT IS NOT LONG—WHEN

WOW—MY HUNCH
WAS **RIGHT**—WE'VE TURNED
OFF THE TRACK—HEADED FOR
THAT MOUNTAIN—BETTER
GET ON THIS RADIO
TRANSMITTER—FAST



YES—THAT'S **RIGHT**—24
MILES ALONG THE ROUTE—
WAIT—THE SIDES OF THE
MOUNTAIN ARE SPREADING—
THEY'RE FORMING A TUNNEL—
MY TRAIN IS ENTERING
THE MOUNTAIN!!!



GOVERNMENT
OFFICIALS
ANXIOUSLY
RECEIVE
THE
NEWS

IT **WORKED!**

LISTEN!

I CAN SEE THE
CLAW—HE'S RIGHT
BEFORE ME—WHAT
A **MONSTER!**
GET **MEN** HERE
QU! —

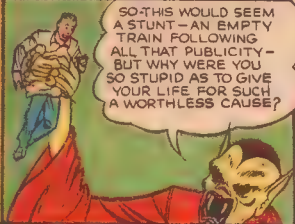


HOPKINS WAS CUT OFF—
YOU KNOW THE LOCATION!!!
24 MILES FROM NEWTON—
SEND A REGIMENT OF
MEN THERE **AT ONCE!**



MEANWHILE
THINGS
ARE
HAPPENING
TO
BILL
HOPKINS—

SO—THIS WOULD SEEM
A STUNT—AN EMPTY
TRAIN FOLLOWING
ALL THAT PUBLICITY—
BUT WHY WERE YOU
SO STUPID AS TO GIVE
YOUR LIFE FOR SUCH
A WORTHLESS CAUSE?



MY BROTHER DICK
IS AMONG YOUR
CAPTIVES—THAT
IS **ONE** REASON
I'M HERE—



SO—PERHAPS YOU'D
LIKE TO SEE YOUR
BROTHER—EH—
—DICK HOPKINS—
YOU SAY—
I'LL SEND FOR HIM—



DICK—
WHAT'S
THE
MATTER?

**HEIL
CLAW!**



WHY DICK—DON'T
YOU RECOGNIZE
ME? THAT LOOK
IN YOUR EYE—
—I'VE GOT IT—
YOU'RE
HYPNOTIZED!



AT THE **CLAW'S** COMMAND—DICK
HOPKINS LUNGES AT HIS BROTHER—
WITH MURDER IN HIS EYES—BUT—

SORRY—DICK—HATE
TO DO THIS—BUT IT'S
ALL FOR THE BEST!



BILL SEIZES THE OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE A "BREAK" — AS HE DOES SO — AN UGLY SHADOW CASTS ITSELF ON THE WALL ABOVE HIM —

— IF I CAN ONLY STALL HIM OFF UNTIL THEY GET HERE —

DOUBT IF THIS ROCK WILL STOP HIM — NO HARM IN TRYING

BLAST YOU!

SWINE!
YOU SHALL DIE
A DEATH OF A
THOUSAND TORTURES

BETTER THINK
FAST — OR ELSE —
I'VE GOT IT —
THAT "MACHINE PISTOL"
THE GOVERNMENT
GAVE ME

PEPPERING THE CLAW WITH
A FLURRY OF BULLETS —
BILL IS ABLE TO HOLD THE
MONSTER OFF —

YOU LOVE TO
DISH IT OUT —
BUT CAN'T
TAKE IT — EH?

MAACH

— UNTIL —

OH!
OH!

BUT AS THE CLAW STARTS FOR HIS
PREY — A SUDDEN EXPLOSION INTERRUPTS —

BOOM!

DYNAMITE!
SOMEONE'S
BLASTING
THROUGH!

WHAT A
BREAK —
JUST IN
THE NICK
OF TIME

MEN!
MOBILIZE — FAST —
WE MUST
FIGHT!

THE COMBINED FORCES OF THE
CLAW — HIS HYPNOTIZED CAPTIVES
PLUS HIS OWN MEN — RUSH FORWARD
READY FOR BATTLE —

CLAW!

CLAW!

HILL
CLAW!

WHILE OUTSIDE A DETACHMENT
OF ARMY MEN IS ABOUT TO
BURST IN UPON THE MASTER
OF EVIL —

ONE MORE STICK OF
DYNAMITE WILL DO
THE TRICK — READY MEN!

HA HA HA — HISTORY
IS ABOUT TO BE
WRITTEN — AN ARMY
FIGHTING AGAINST
ITS OWN MEN!!!

THE CLAW
CANNOT
FAIL!!!

THIS IS AWFUL —
WE DON'T STAND
A CHANCE — IF
ONLY THERE WAS
SOME WAY TO
BREAK THE
CLAW'S
HYPNOTIC
SPELL!!!

DON'T
MISS
IT!!!

THE
MOST
SENSATIONAL
STORY EVER TOLD!

IS A HORRIBLE FATE
DESTINED FOR OUR
NATION AT THE HANDS
OF THE CLAW ???

NEXT MONTH —
"THE BATTLE
OF THE
CENTURIES!"

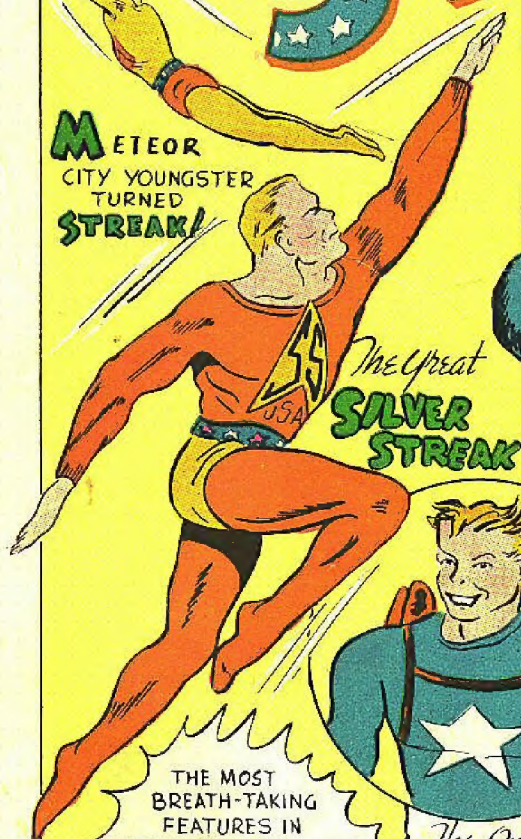


BEST *of them* ALL!

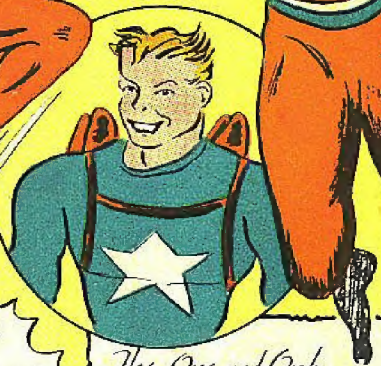
SILVER STREAK COMICS



METEOR
CITY YOUNGSTER
TURNED
STREAK!



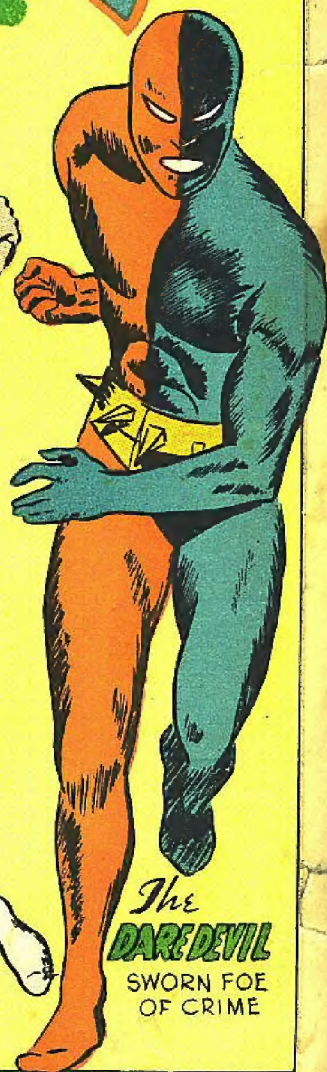
The Great
SILVER STREAK



The One and Only
CAPT. BATTLE
AND HIS SKY-SOARING PROTEGE
HALE BATTLE!

THE MOST
BREATH-TAKING
FEATURES IN
COMIC BOOK HISTORY
NOW APPEAR **TOGETHER**
IN ONE GREAT BOOK!
DON'T MISS
SILVER STREAK COMICS
AT YOUR NEWSSTAND

NOW AND EVERY MONTH



The
DAREDEVIL
SWORN FOE
OF CRIME

3 POWERFULL FEATURES!

love golden age comics
love the public domain
love to share

a jeff cannell edit

relatives of the artists
or interested publishers:
i have unedited 300dpi scans
of this book that are available
if you are doing a reprint

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